

DREAMS OF TIME



DAVID
ELIOT

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THE HAPPY CREATIONS WHICH APPEAR INSIDE ARE THE REPRODUCTIONS OF A COMIC SERIES NOW RUNNING IN *THE NEW YORK EVENING TELEGRAM*. THEY HAVE CAUSED MANY PEOPLE TO LAUGH AND SOME, PERCHANCE, TO WEEP; FOR IT FREQUENTLY HAPPENS THAT IS ONE MAN'S FOOD IS ANOTHER'S POISON. NEVERTHELESS, THE POPULARITY OF THIS SERIES HAS SO GROWN AND THE MANIFESTATIONS OF APPROVAL HAVE BECOME SO NUMEROUS, ALONG WITH A SUGGESTION THAT THE CREATIONS BE GIVEN SOME PERMANENT FORM THAT, *THE NEW YORK EVENING TELEGRAM* HAS GENEROUSLY PERMITTED THE AUTHOR AND PUBLISHER TO MAKE THE BOOK POSSIBLE. THE VERY VITALITY OF THE SERIES LIES IN THE PUBLIC'S APPRECIATION, AND, GROUNDED ON THIS FACT, THE PRESENT VOLUME IS SUBMITTED FOR FURTHER APPROVAL.

WINSOR McCAY
"SILAS"

RAREBIT SYMBOLISM

IT IS NO HUMORIST'S FANCY THAT THE RAREBIT IS A THING OF DREAMS. CLOTHED IN GOLD AND BREATHING A FRAGRANCE THAT FILLS THE NOSTRILS WITH A CHARM MORE BEWITCHING THAN WOODLAND ODES. IT IS, TO A SOUL ATTUNED TO ITS BEAUTIES, A THING OF GLORIOUS REVERIE BY DAY AND MATCHLESS DREAMS BY NIGHT. MELLOWED BY THE SOUL OF GOOD OLD ALE, EMBODYING THE SUN-HUED PRODUCT OF GENEROUS DARIES, IT SYMBOLIZES AT ONCE BOTH THE CITY AND THE COUNTRY. IT IS THE TOKEN OF GENEROSITY, OF FRIENDSHIP, AND CLUB-SHIP. AND WHEREVER MEN HAVE GATHERED TO EAT AND DRINK AND ENJOY THAT BROADENING AND GENTLE INTERCOURSE THAT GOES WITH DINNING, THE RAREBIT IS A SYMBOL WITH WHICH TO CONJURE.

IT IS THE INSPIRATION OF THE POET AND MEN ARE BETTER BECAUSE IT HAS BEEN CREATED. NO BARD CAN ADEQUATELY SING ITS SONG FOR IT IS DEEP AS HUMAN NATURE AND AS BROAD AS THE WORLD. AS ITS INGREDIENTS BLEND INTO A HARMONIOUS WHOLE, WITH CREAMY RYTHM AND CULINARY CADENCE, LIKE AN EXQUISITE POEM, IT EXEMPLIFIES ITS MISSION ON EARTH.

IF IT TRAIL ITS GOLDEN GARMENTS INTO DREAMS AND OPENS UP A WONDERLAND IN THE SPACE THAT LIES BETWEEN SLEEPING AND WAKING, THEN INDEED SHOULD WE FEEL BLESSED. AND YET, WHO SHALL MURMUR IF, LIKE THE LEGENDARY SUCCUBUS, IT COME TO US IN THE MYSTERIOUS GLOOM OF SLEEP TO ENFOLD US WITH ITS CLINGING ARMS, BREATHING ITS ODES ON OUR LIPS. AND, KISSING US, MAKE US FEEL HOW FUTILE ARE ALL OTHER THINGS IN LIFE!

IT'S GLORY WILL NEVER FADE. IT'S CHARM WILL GROW AS THE HEART OF MAN HAS GROWN IN HUMANITY AND FELLOWSHIP, AND WHO KNOWS BUT IN TIME THE RAREBIT MAY STAND AS A SYMBOL OF THE VERY FELLOWSHIP OF MAN?

RANDOLPH C. LEWIS.

ON THE HISTORY OF THE WELSH RABBIT

At the outset of a treatise which has for its purpose a historical inquiry into this important subject, it should be made plain, that we are to treat of the WELSH RABBIT,¹ not of the Welsh rabbit or the rarebit or the rare-a-bit² or anything else that has more than one "r" to its name. "Rabbit" it was, when first it attained its place in history and rabbit it continued until a cabal, sometime supposed to have been the same that made it "keramics" and "Vogner" and one's s-self foisted the anaemic title on an unwitting world.

The origin of the Welsh rabbit is so ancient that in tracing it we cross the boundary of authentic history into the territory of legend. By some it is asserted that it was an ancient Druidical conception, members of this faction going so far as to say they have in spirit participated at sacrifices in the ceremonies of which it played an important part.³ Others trace it to a fire in a cheese factory near the village of Swythyflyn in the Fourth Century, where a frenzied found in what was thought to be a menace to his life a delectable incident of the conflagration.⁴

It is believed by many that Gabinicus, the Roman historian who accompanied the Roman invasion of Great Britain, 68 A.D. referred to the Welsh Rabbit in one incident since republished.⁵ Then did the Romans uttering a great shout dash upon the walls and ramparts at the evening hour. So quickly did they attack, that the Walesmen either threw away their arms in flight or suffered themselves to be made hostages. When the Romans had entered the city they found the Wales to have abandoned their evening meal which they had been about to eat. Then the Romans singing songs of victory sat themselves down to this evening meal which consisted of one dish of the consistency of thickened megathlein; of the color of gold, of which one strand did suffer itself to be lengthened as a bow string, easily twined into the long hair of the heavy fighting men.

"When it had come the middle watch of the night, there arose from all parts of the Roman camp a great outcry, many calling for a libation to Jupiter, declared the god had brought to them a vision their mothers-in-law; their creditors or else had put them to the performance of strange labors and tortures."⁶ It was known to the ancient Welsh bards. The manuscript verses of Morgan ap-Swylwysen preserved in the Bodleian library at Oxford, contain one metrical reference to it beginning; "Yspyluw-Slanthu ystv." It was known to Shakespeare.⁷ It was a staple article of diet at the old Mermaid Tavern, the Mitre and the Cheshire Cheese. Poets and men of letters of the Victorian era flourished on it⁸ and today its use⁹ has become almost universal.¹⁰

REFERENCES FOR THIS TREATISE.

- 1 - "With Animals I have met."
- 2 - Journal of the Massachusetts Historical Society, 1871 - pp 9-1456
- 3 - "Gentlemen's Ancient Interior Decorating." Fox's Book of Martyrs
- 4 - Annals of the Welsh Underwriters Association.
- 5 - "Gobsons" - "The Tailor of Gloucester."
- 6 - "A Dream in the Tavern." Oh, I have spent a miserable night."
- 7 - The Dream of Eugene Aram
- 8 - Report Alced Boards of Foreign Missions.
- 9 - See any bill of fare.

T. B. HANLY

CONCERNING THE SYMPTOMS

Careful investigation of the physiological effects of rarebit points to the conclusion that their power in producing dreams is in direct proportion to their tensile strength. The symptoms of rabbit eating may be seen in traveling about a great city at the after theatre supper hour. Many of the victims show a ruddy countenance, a confused method of locomotion and a feverish condition of their vocabularies. Others develop a dull and sodden lethargy and boast that the rubber like substance which they have eaten will hurt no one.

Study of one thousand and one cases made under the supervision of a staff of physicians connected with the Physchopathic Ward of Bellevue Hospital developed astonishing scientific results. All of the victims upon their arrival at the institution were put in strait jackets and manacles and tightly strapped to their beds. Smithson's patent Revograph was applied in each case and the pictures of the dreams experienced by each patient were magnified and thrown upon large white sheets placed at the end of the beds in the thoroughly darkened ward. In the interests of science, as well as in corroboration of the explorations made by Mr. McCay it must be said that in all but three cases, the rabbit eaters were troubled by visions of a distressing nature. Armadilloes, red serpents, green street cars, and innumerable objects were portrayed upon the screens as they passed through the disordered faculties of the dreamers. Casein poisoning is a recognized scientific fact.

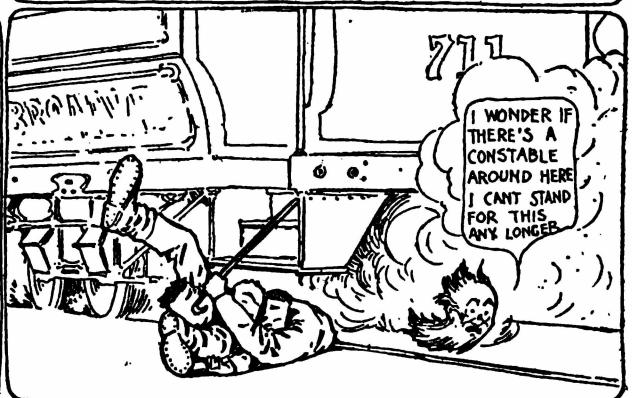
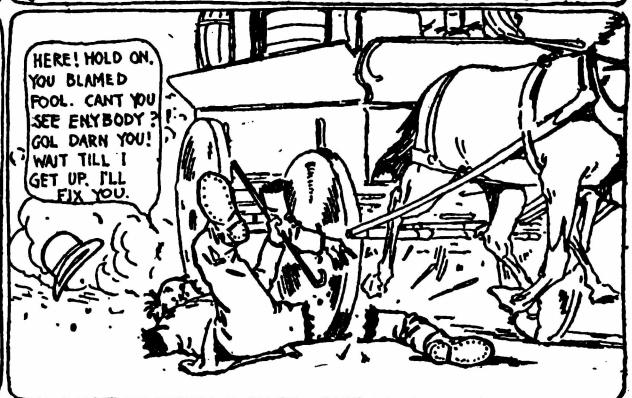
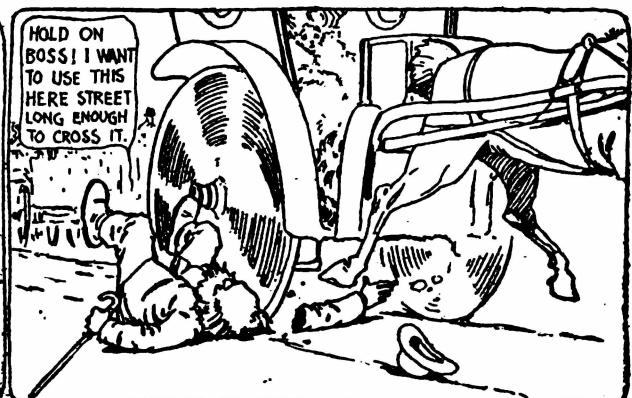
In the three cases which showed immunity from the effects of the deadly agglomeration of cheese and ale, postmortem examinations of the pasts of the patients were made. It would, of course hardly agree with professional ethics to give the names of the sufferers. I may, however, mention the case of Mr. D, a person of methodical habits who at precisely the hour of twelve thirty P.M. each day went to a certain chop house for lunch. He was in constant contemplation of sundry bills representing the annual purchase of cheese made by the proprietor, and within reach of the place, where the golden ingots of molten gastritis were run into the delft molds. Although Mr. D was not habitually addicted to the practice of rarebit eating he had obtained the mental concept by daily reading of the bills that the substance was good for him and the fumes of the cooking had year after year thoroughly permeated his system. He ate sparingly of a rarebit on one occasion and showed no acute symptoms. The dream chart revealed him with one foot on a blue lead pencil and the other on a pair of shears while he was shooting that he was a Roman rider at the Hippodrome.

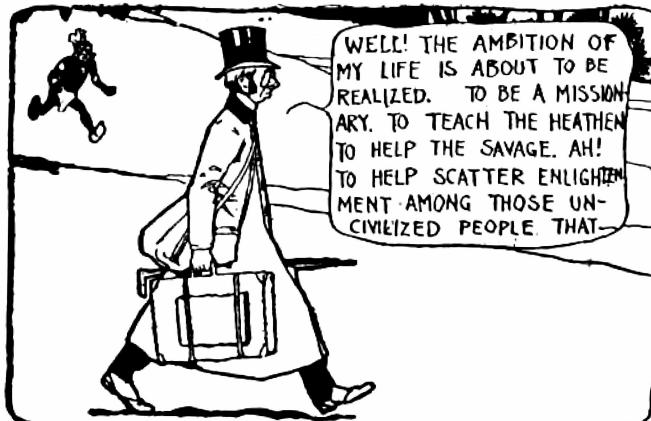
Mr. X was found to be a celebrated glass eater which accounted for the expression of contentment and professional pride upon his face. Another who shall be known here as Z had a mild attack and from the confused state of the chart and the picture it developed that he was suffering originally from the delusion that he was an elephant. He turned from side to side with the motion peculiar to a pachyderm, calling loudly "More Hay." It was ascertained that the unfortunate man was addicted to the eating of dried grass to such an extent that he could not be induced to eat even table d'hote dinners unless they were baled.

From these few facts it may be seen that the rarebit dream is almost a reality and that for a materializing seance nothing is better adapted than melted cheese tempered with brown October ale.

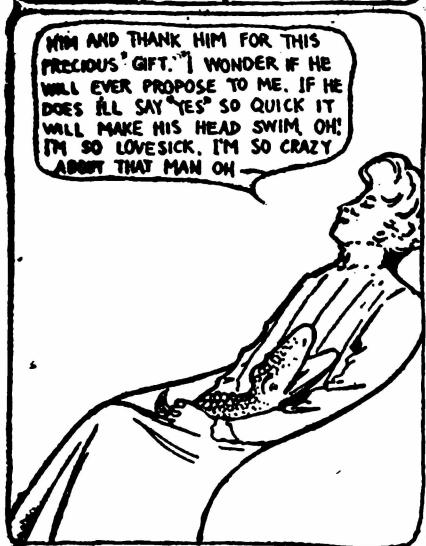
JOHN W. HARRINGTON.

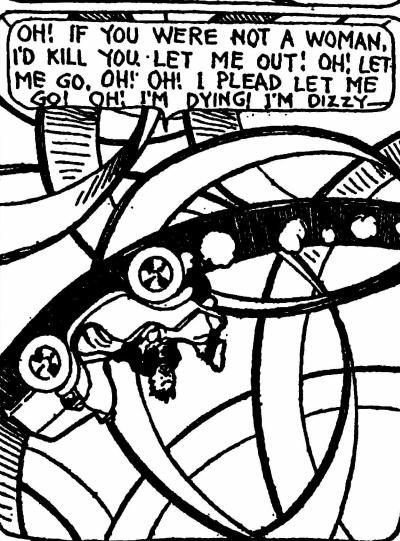
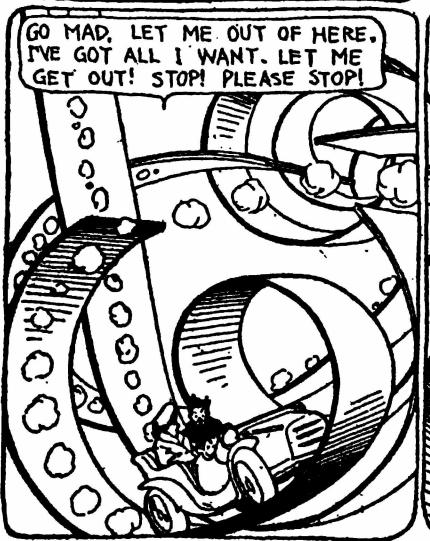
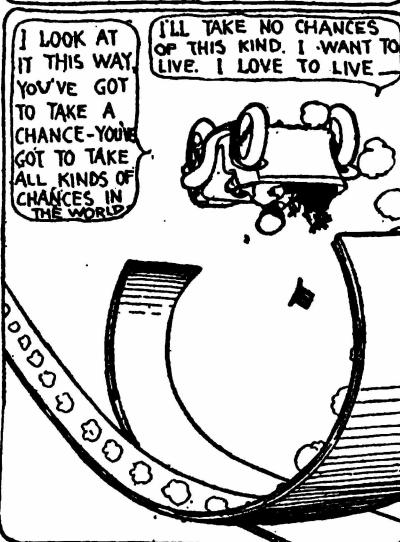
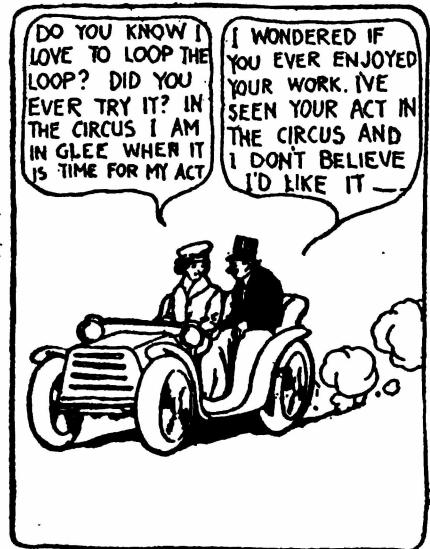
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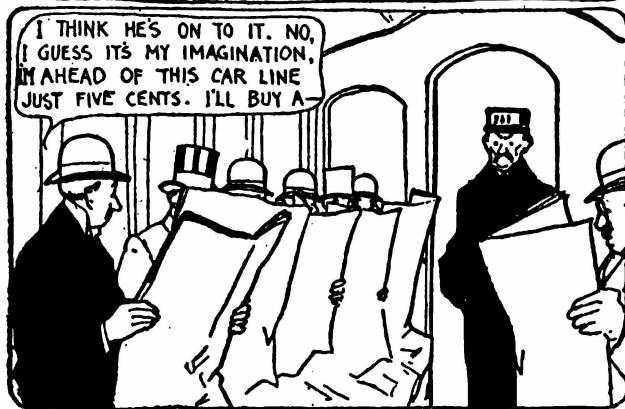
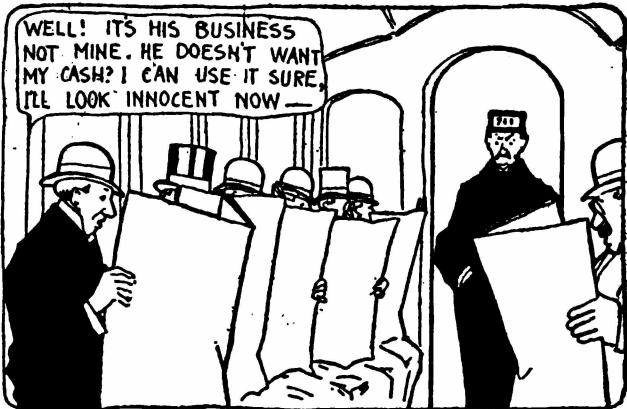




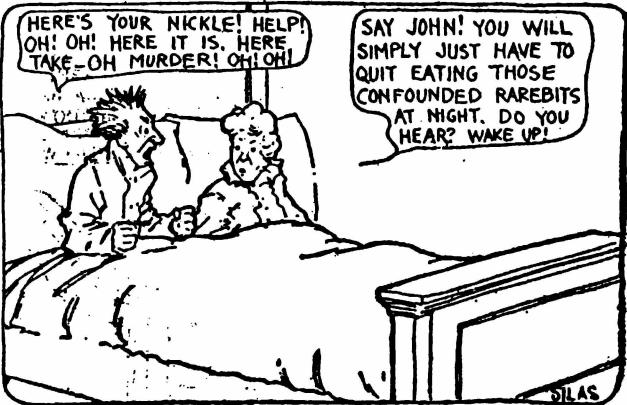






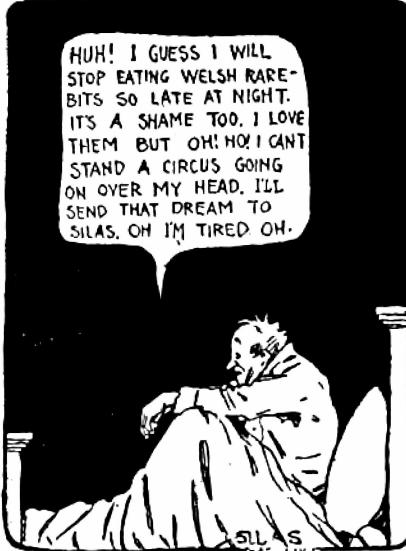


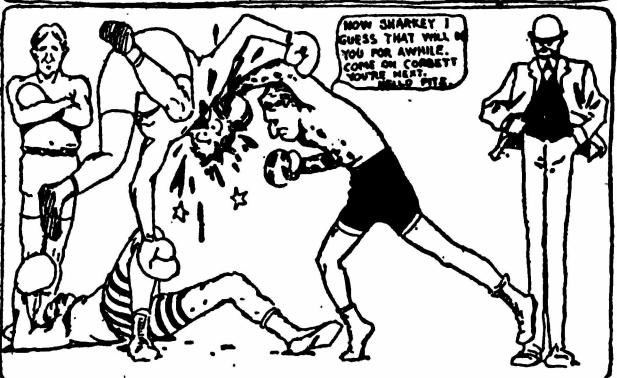
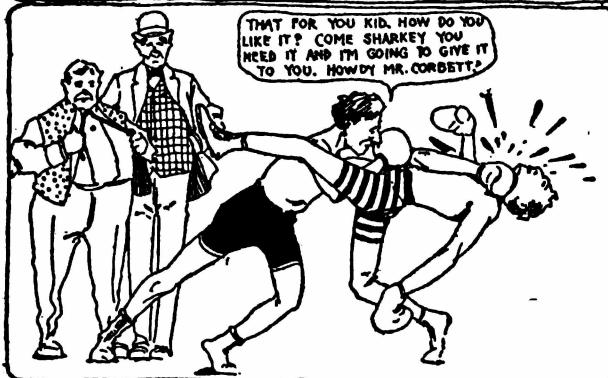
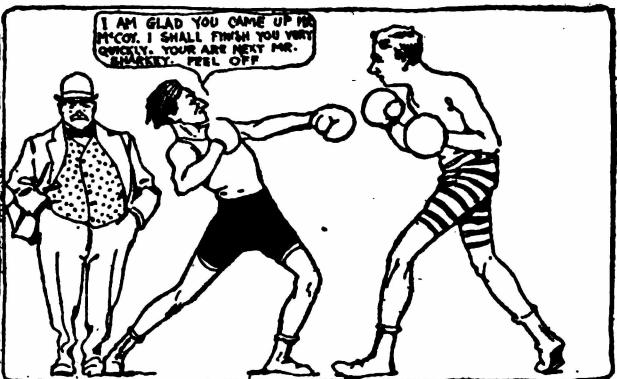
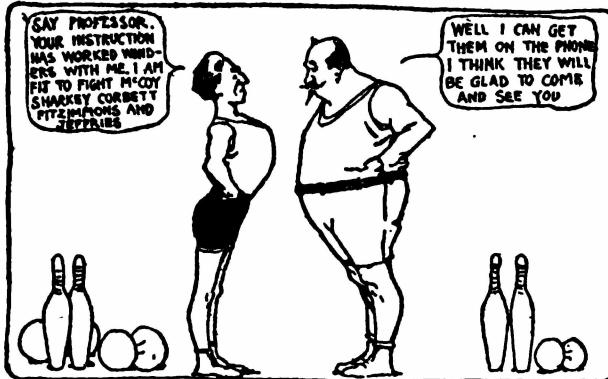
DID I GET
YOUR FARE?

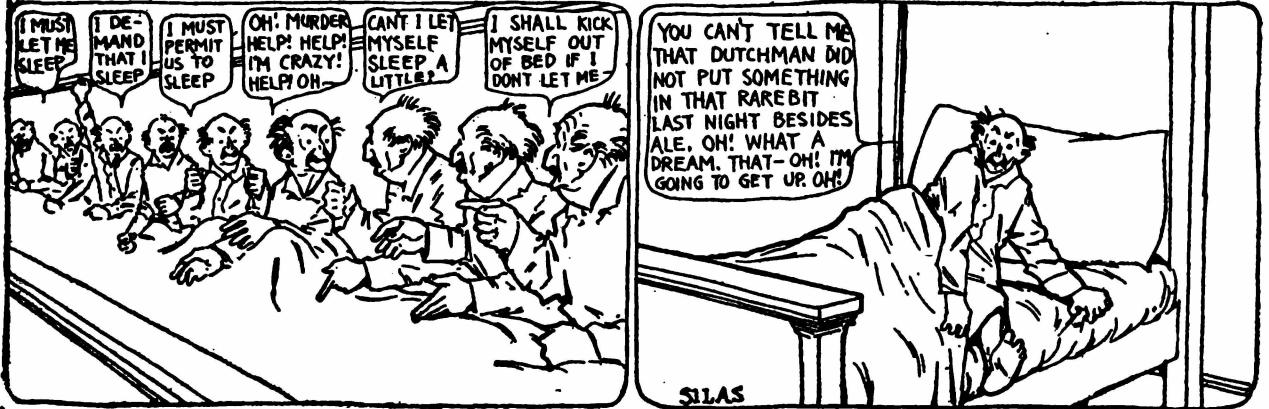
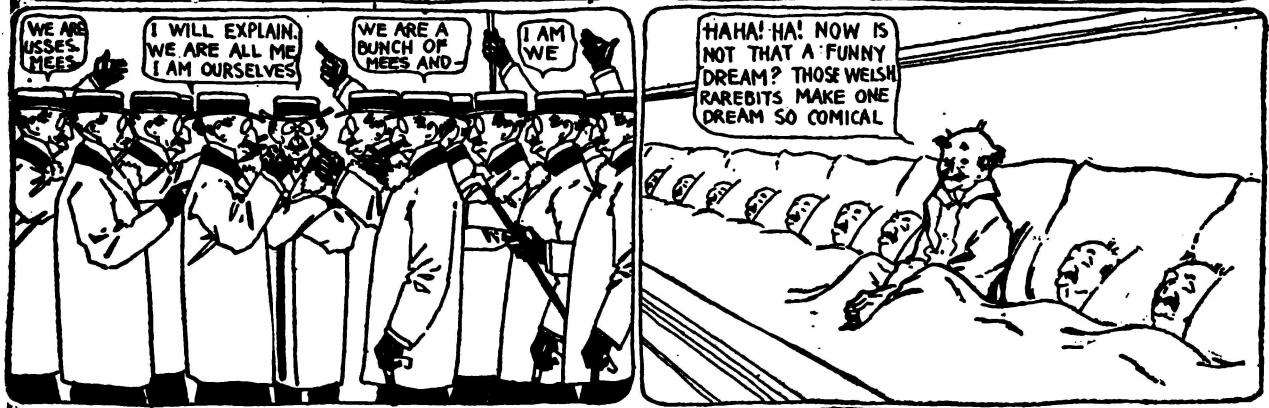


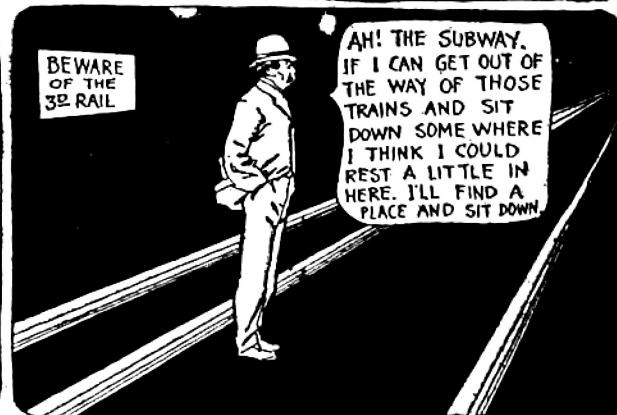
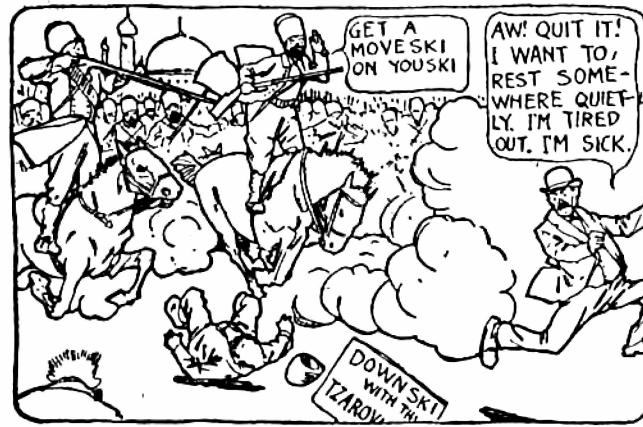
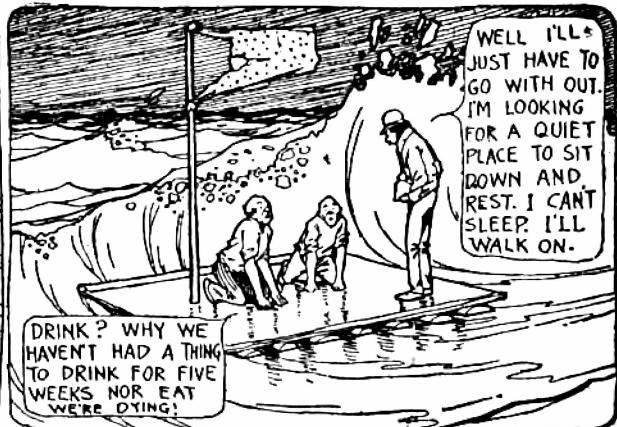
SAY JOHN! YOU WILL SIMPLY JUST HAVE TO QUIT EATING THOSE CONFOUNDED RABBITS AT NIGHT. DO YOU HEAR? WAKE UP!

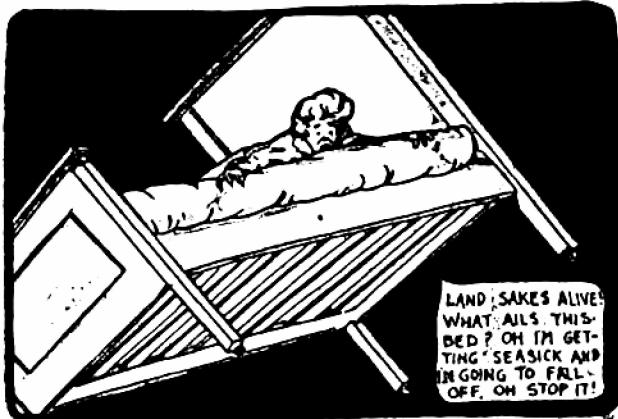
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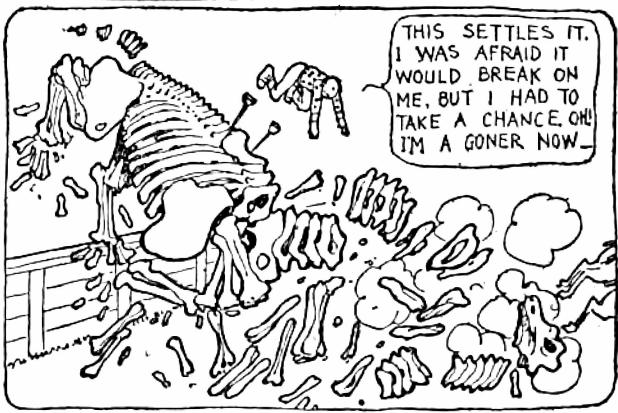
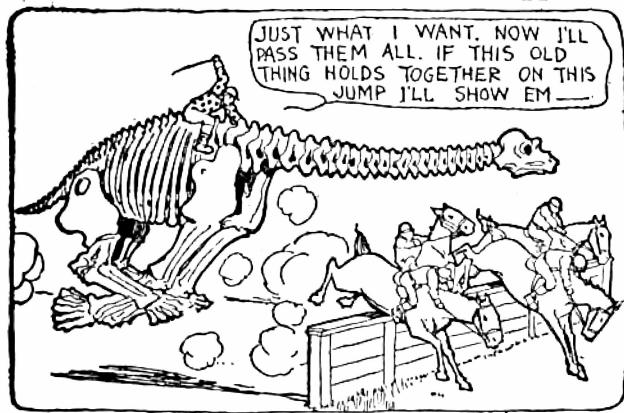
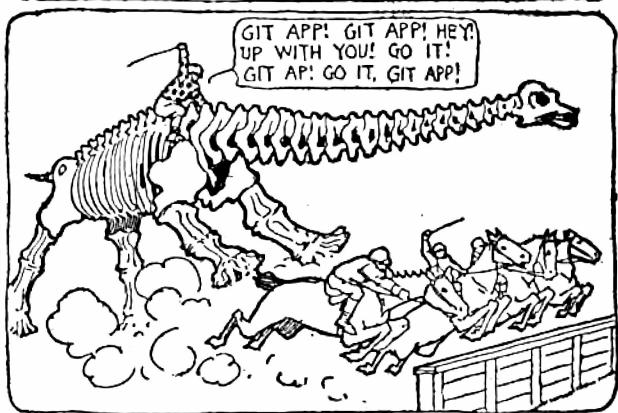
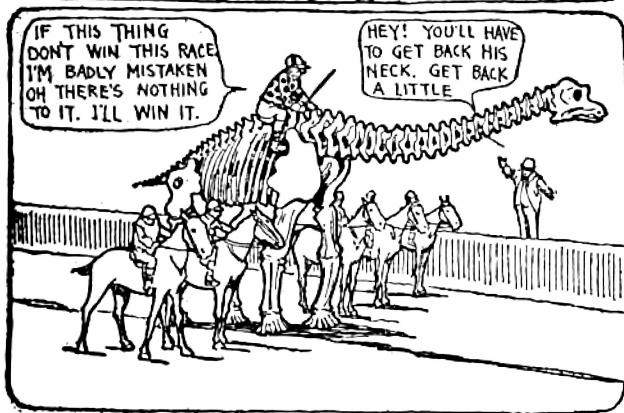
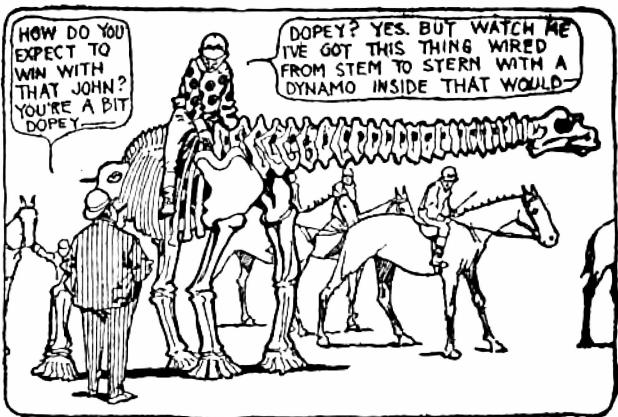


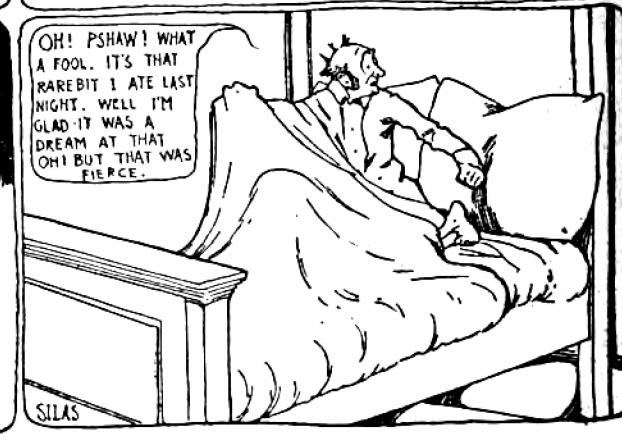
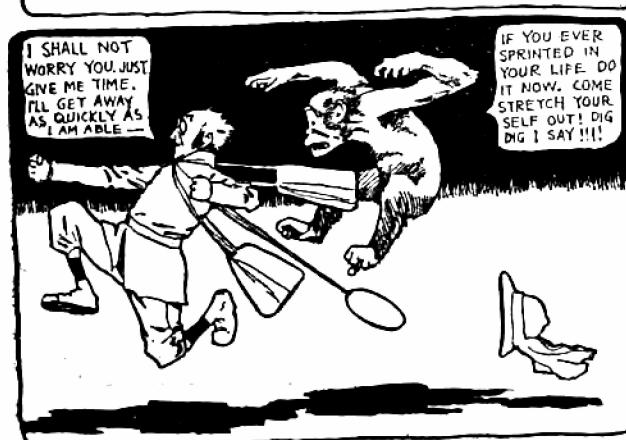


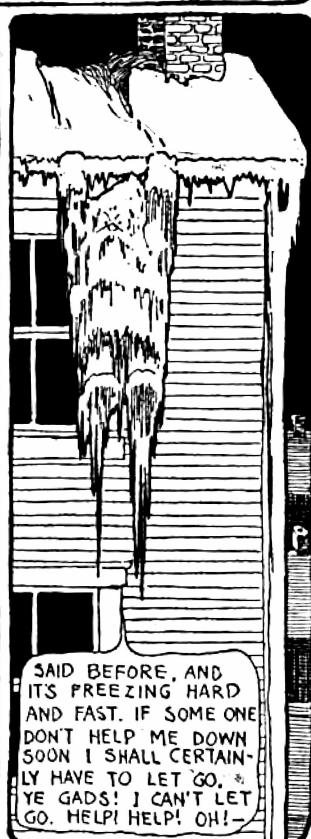
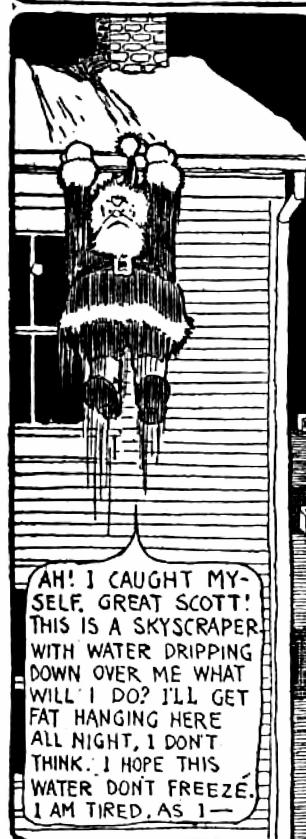


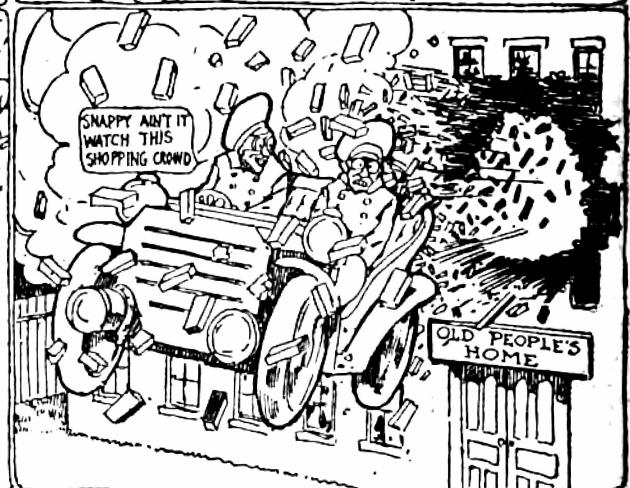
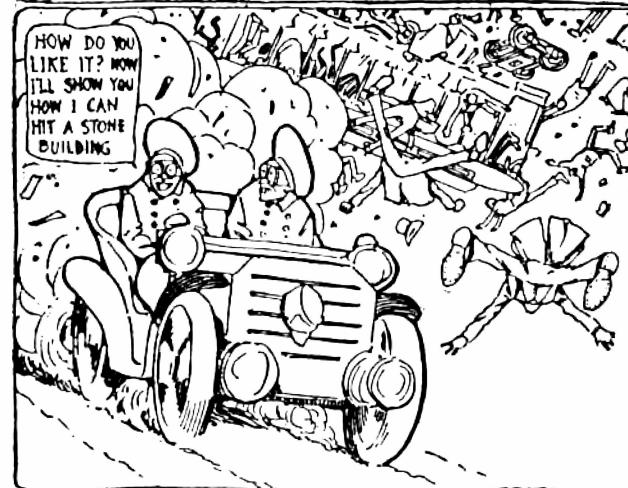
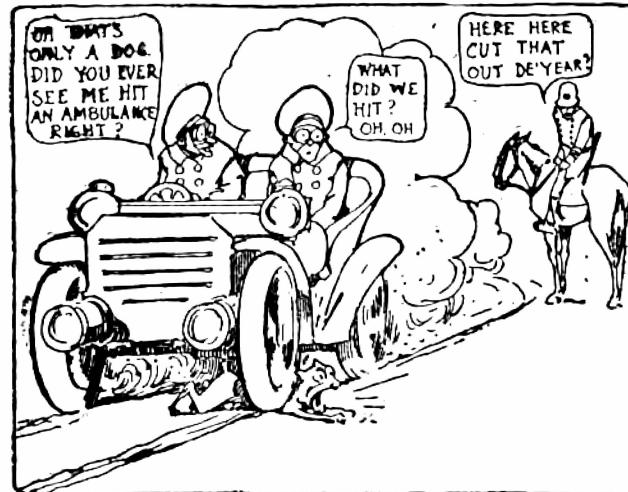
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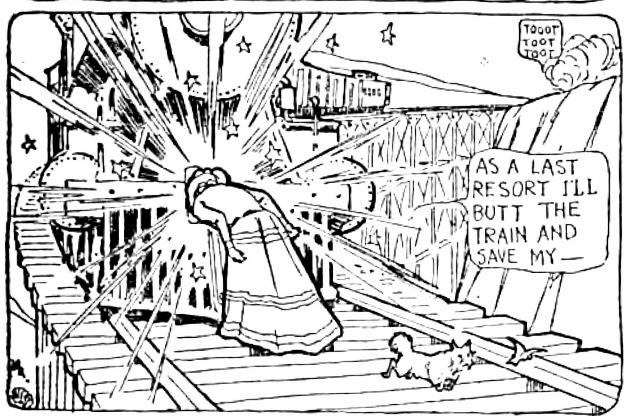
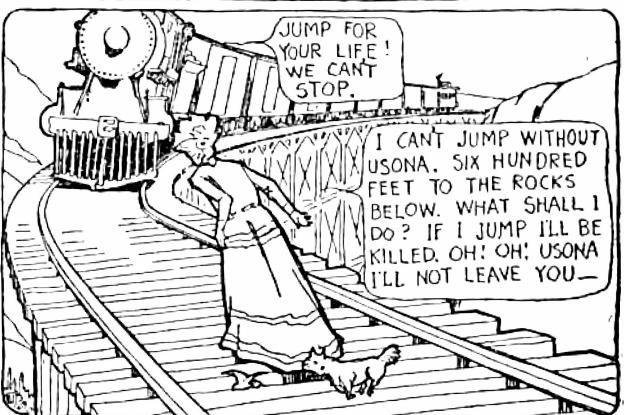
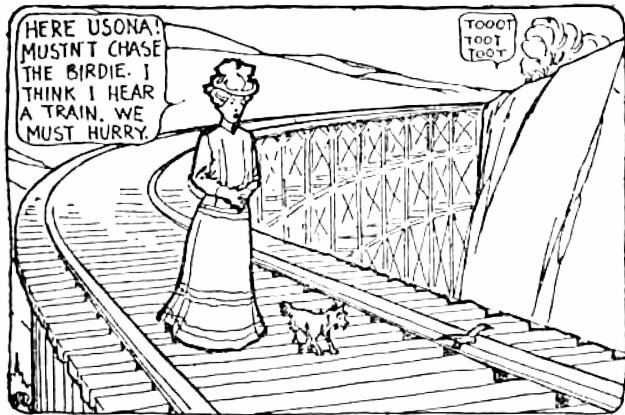


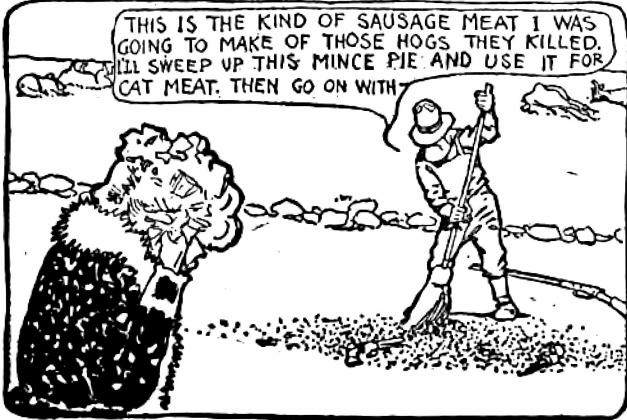
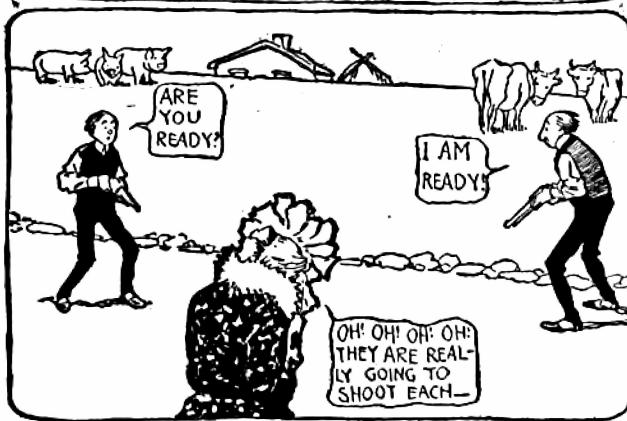
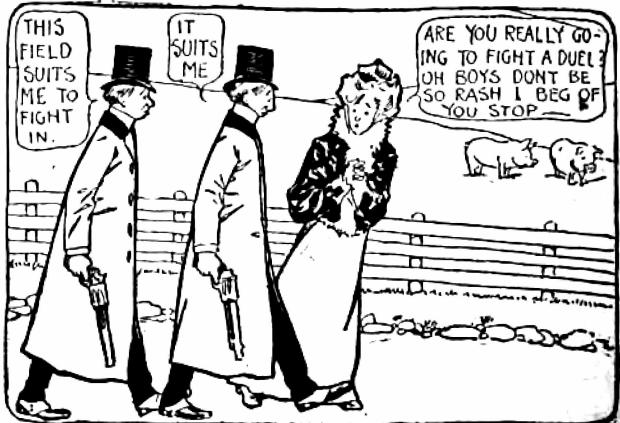


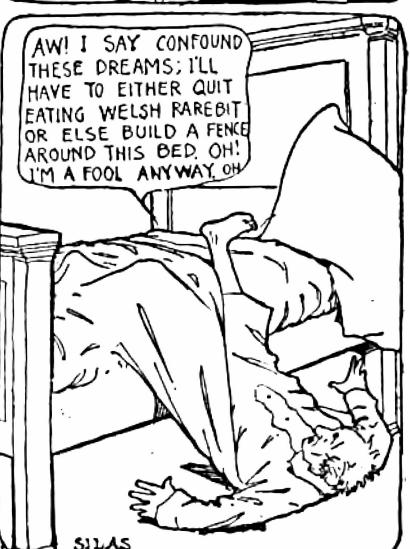


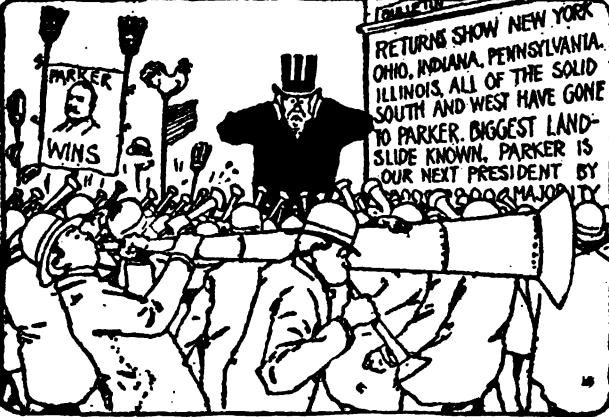
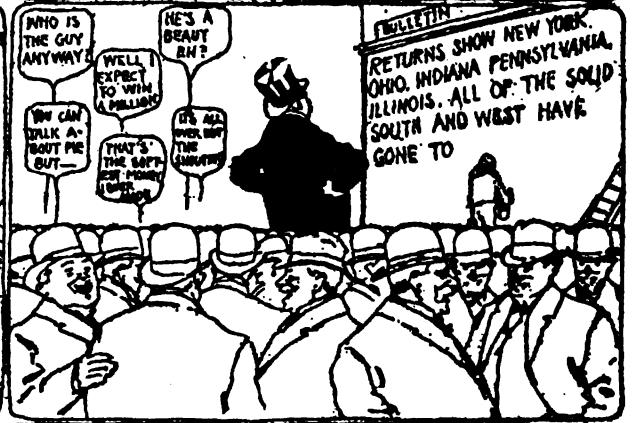
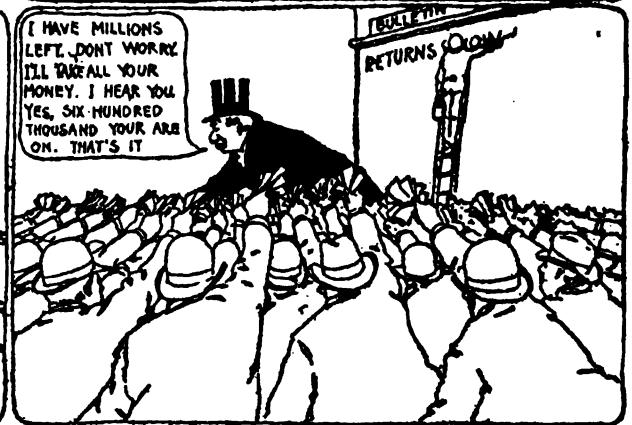
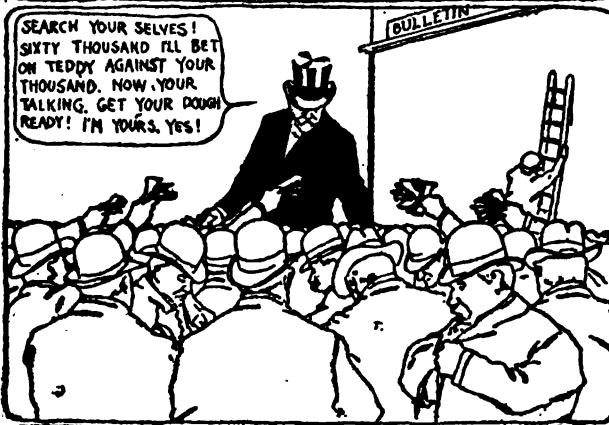








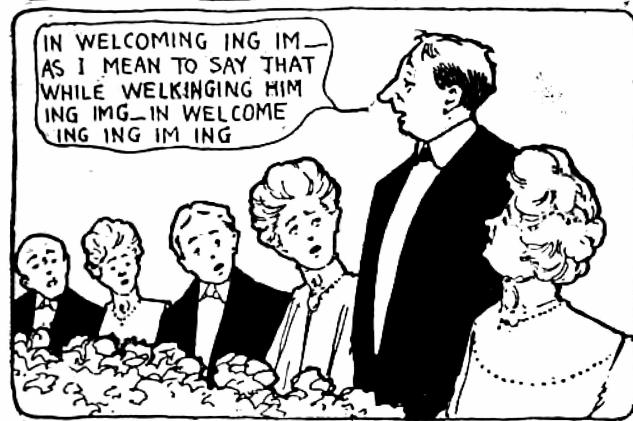


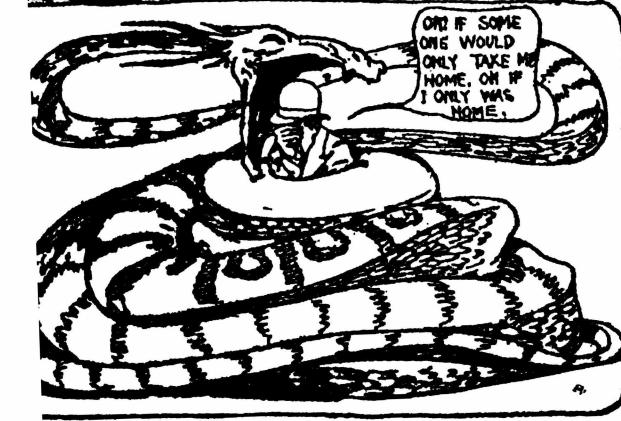
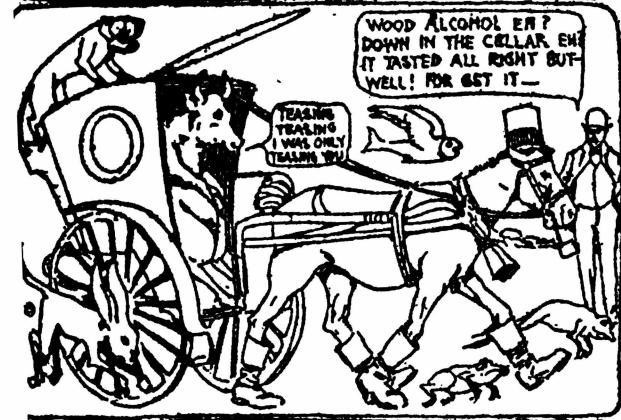
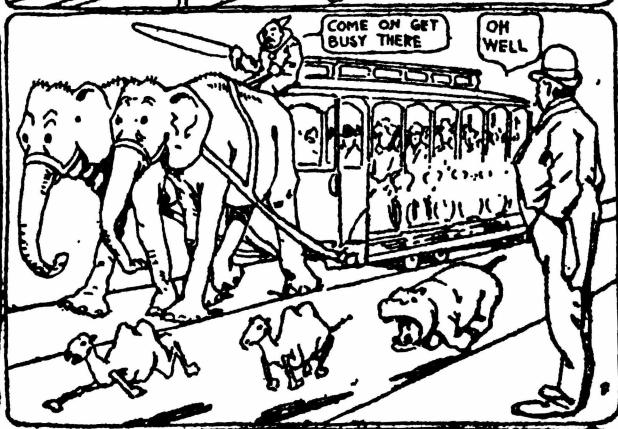


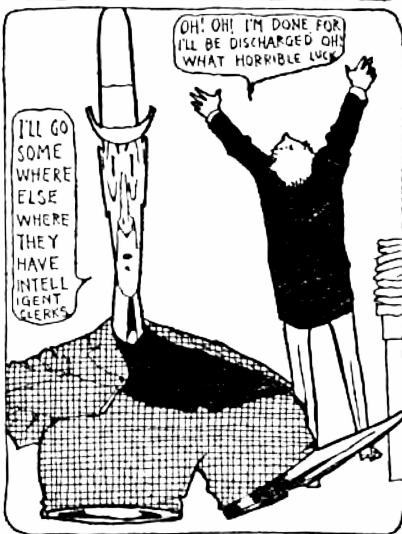
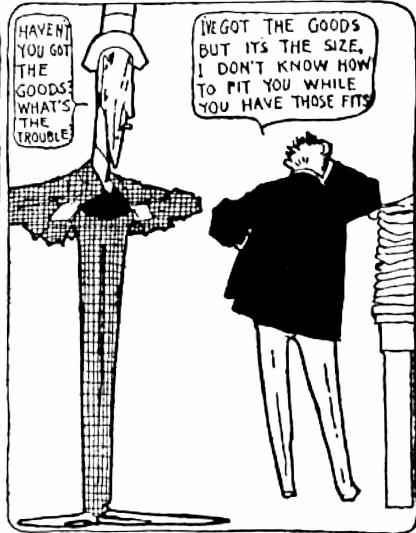
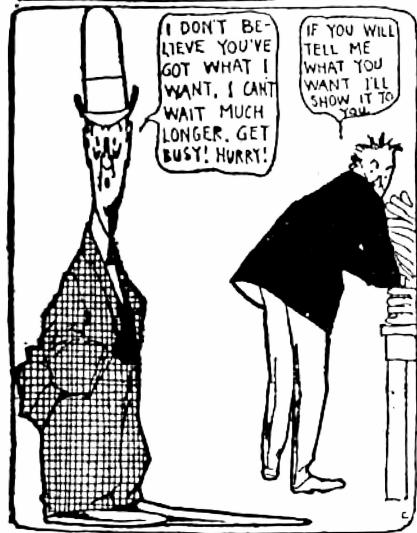


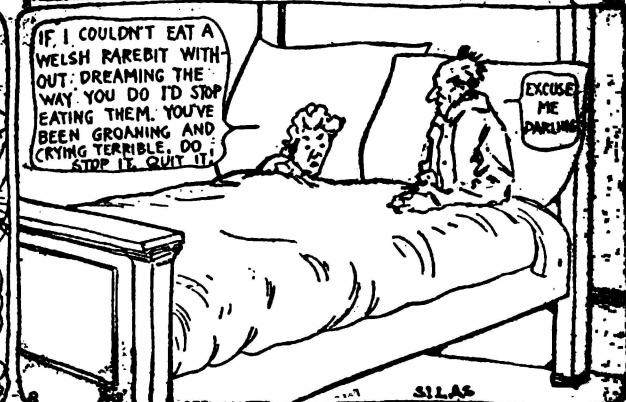
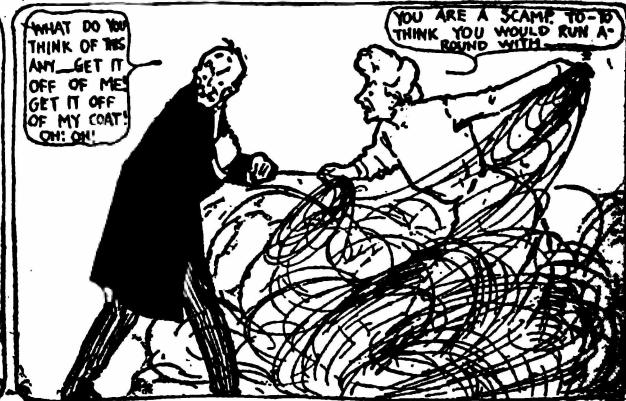
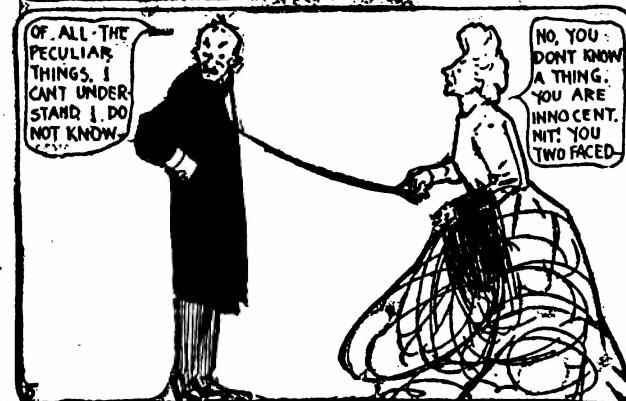
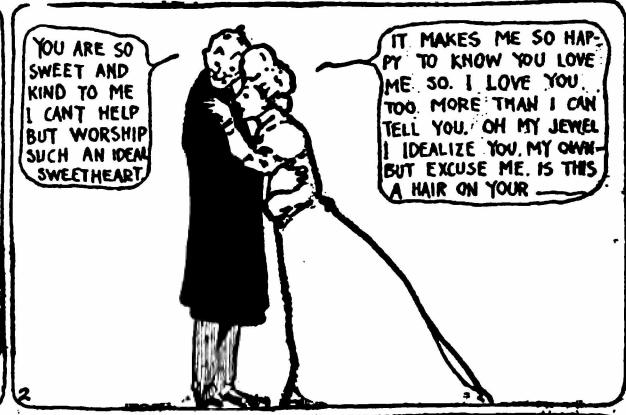


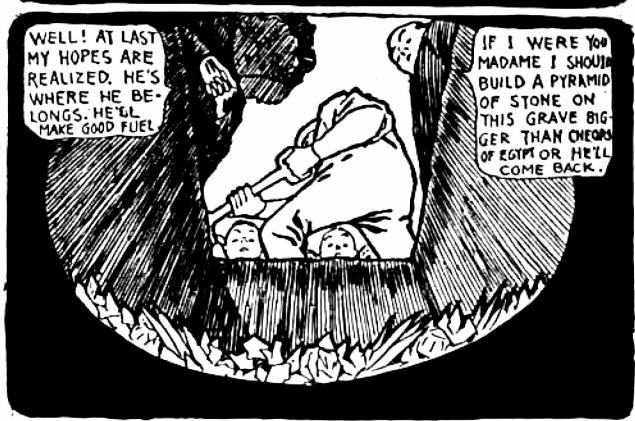
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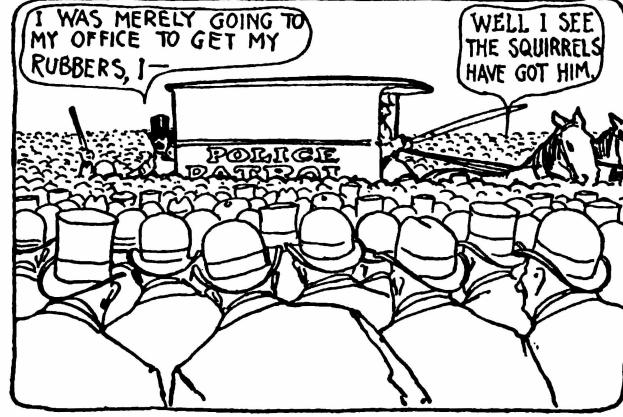
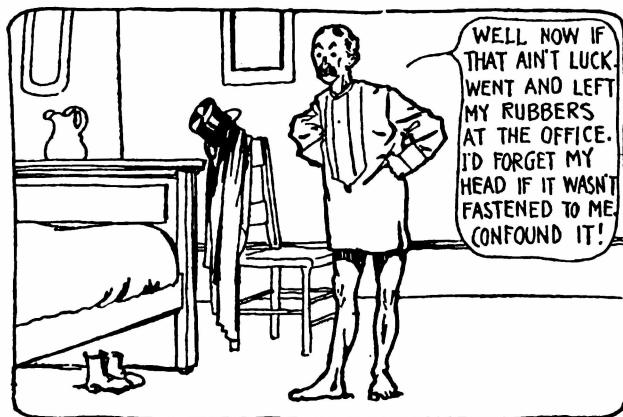


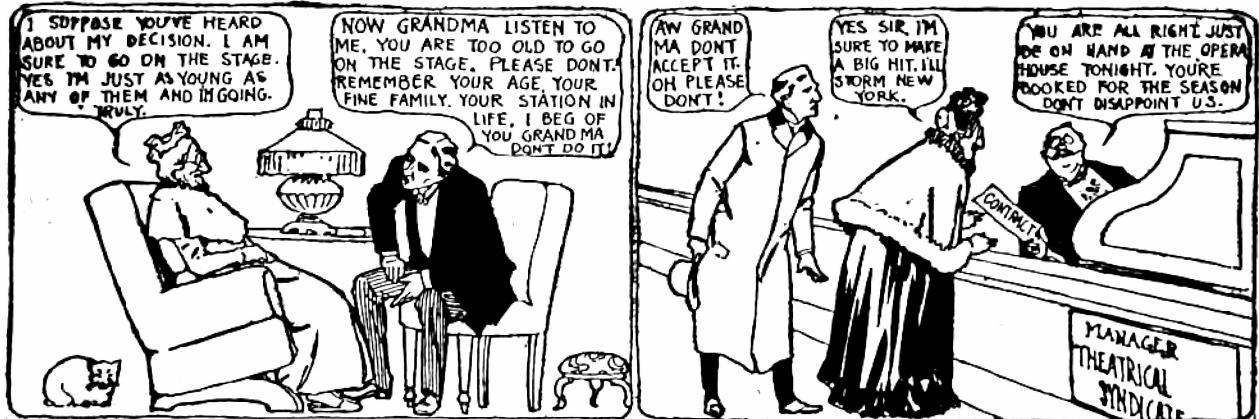




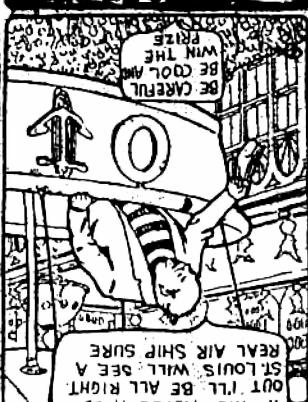
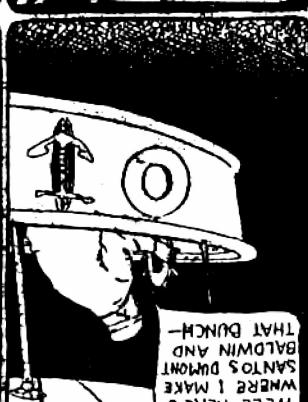


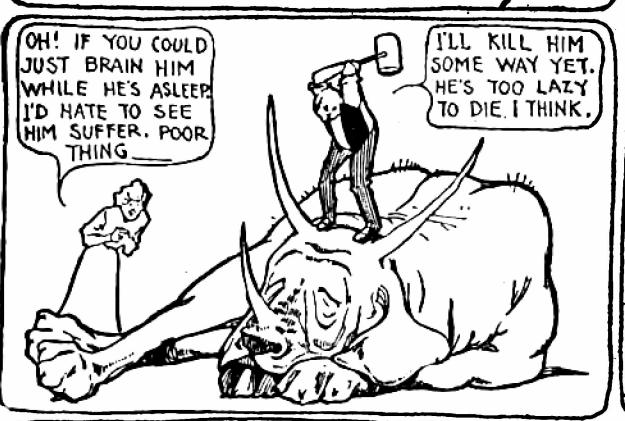
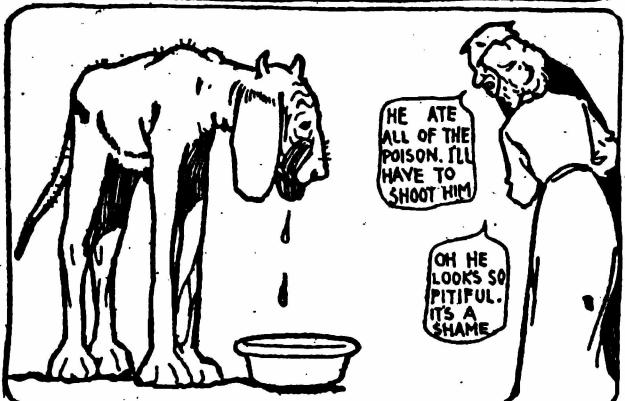


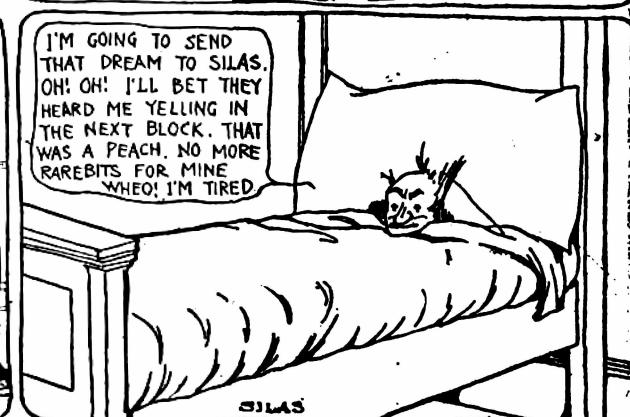
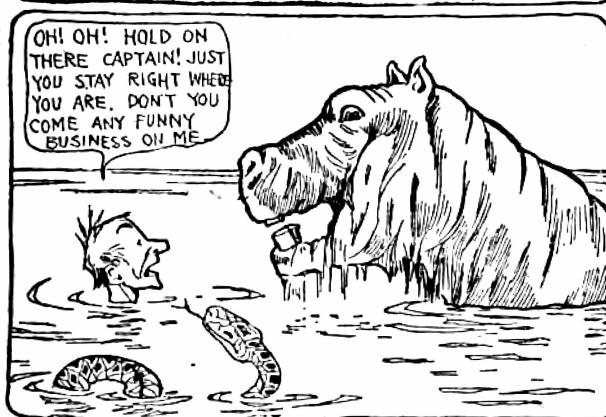
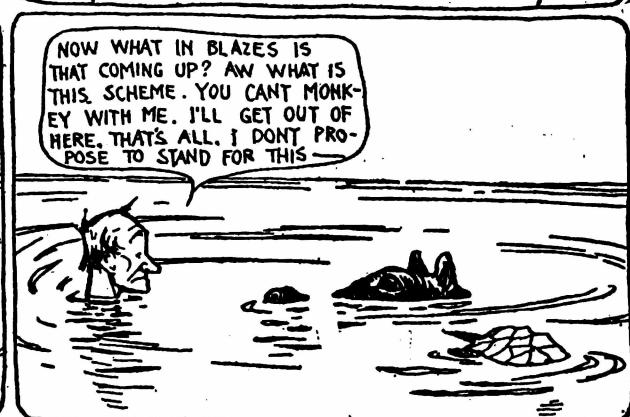
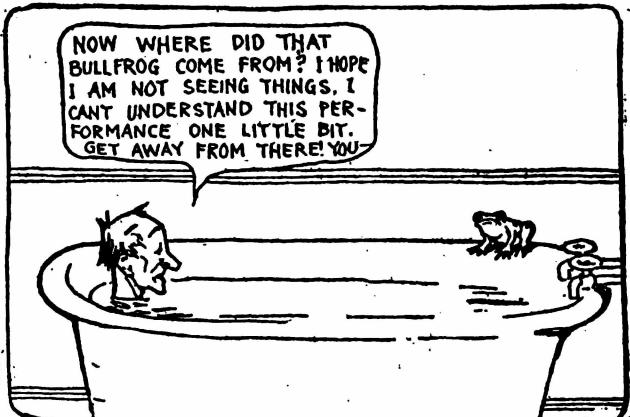


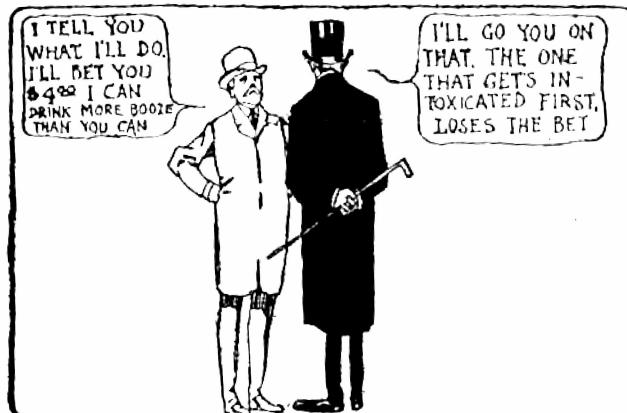




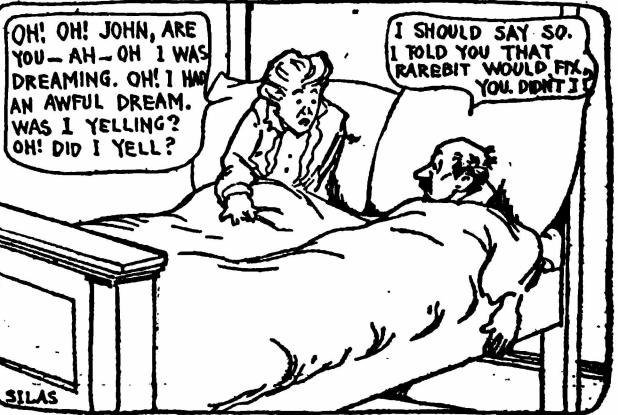
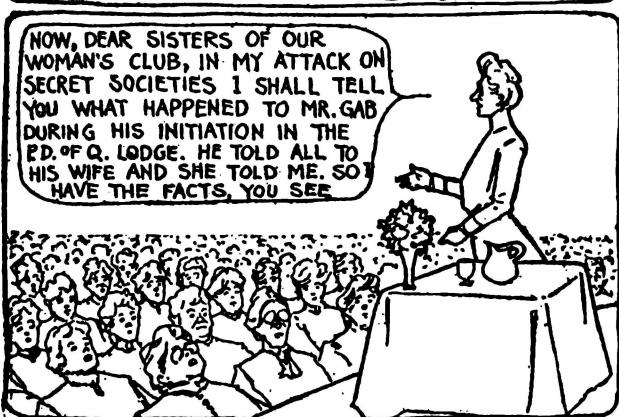


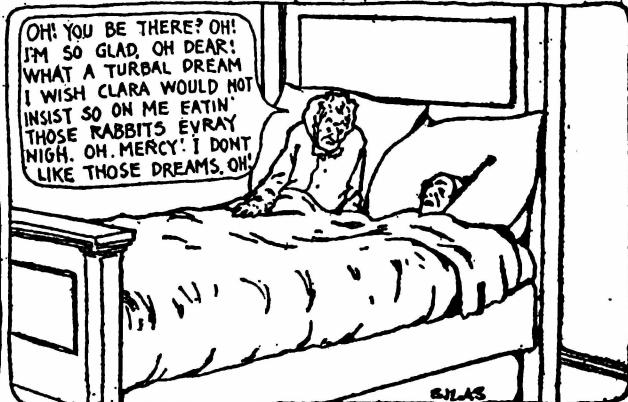






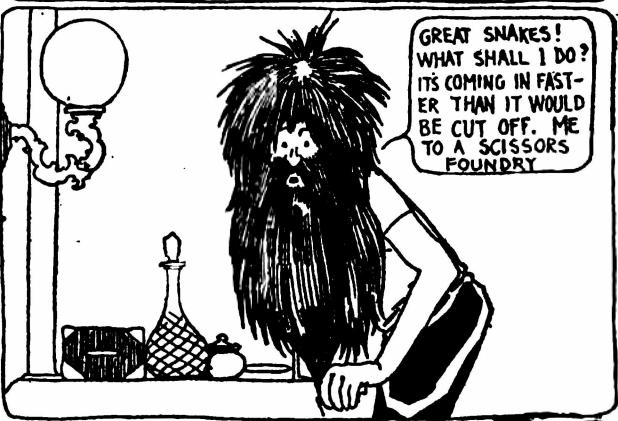
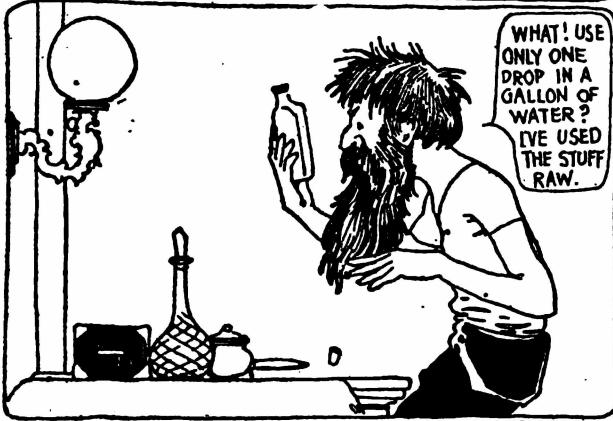
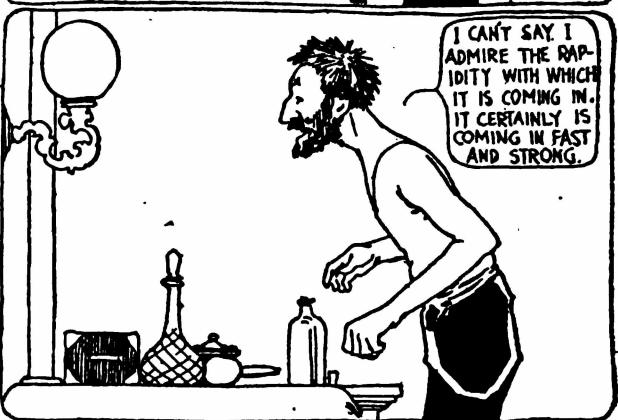
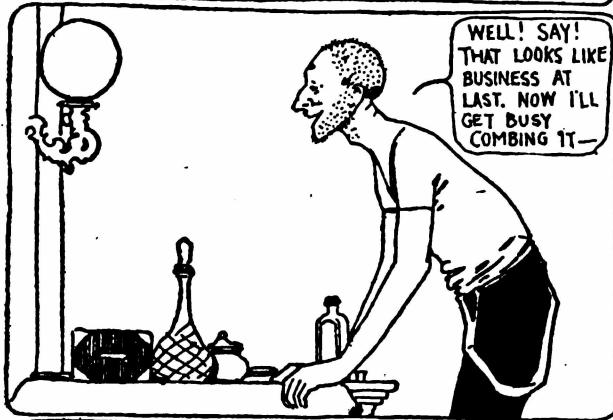
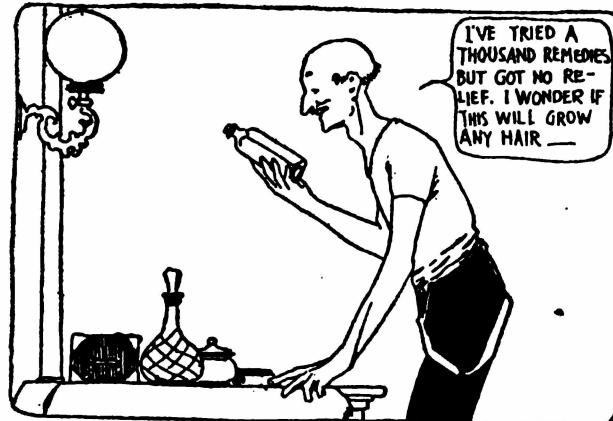


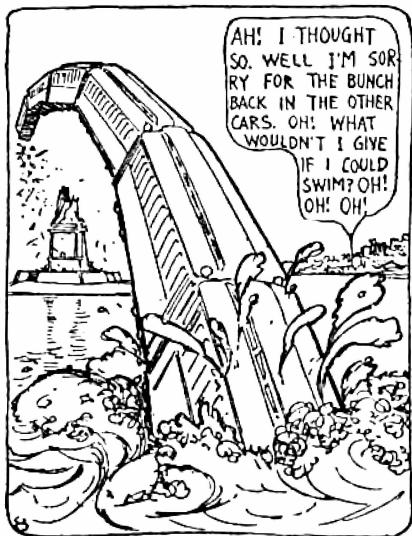
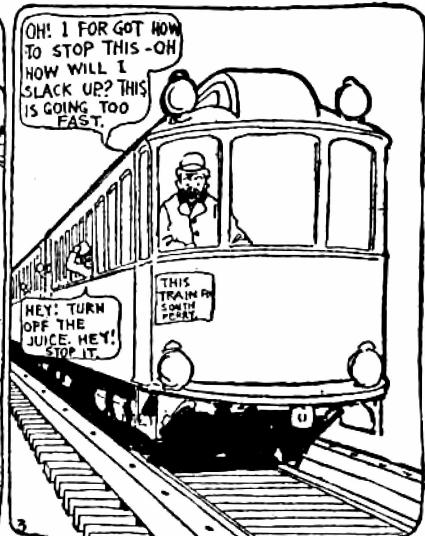
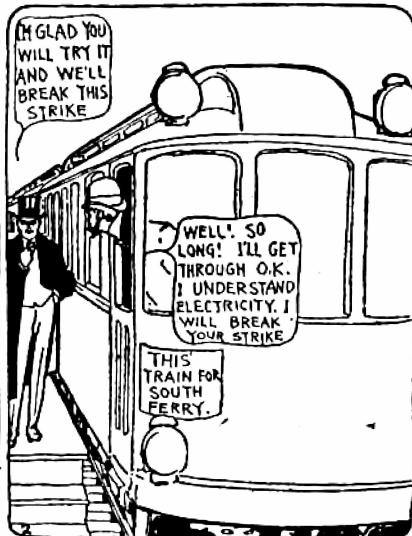


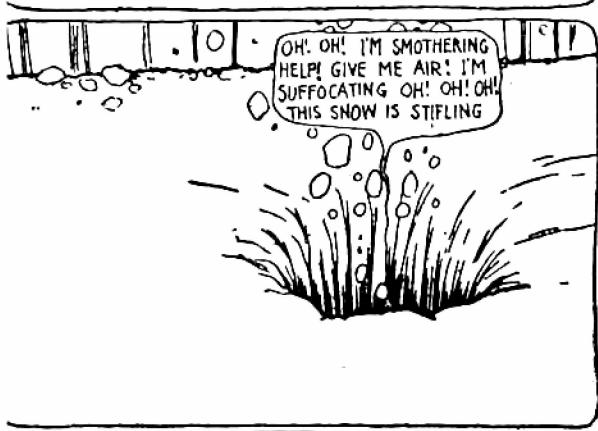
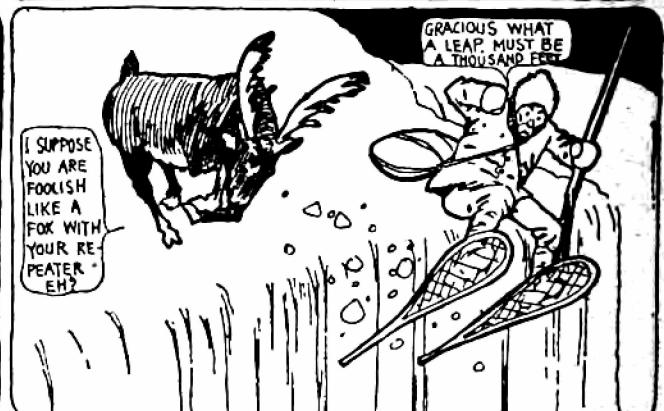


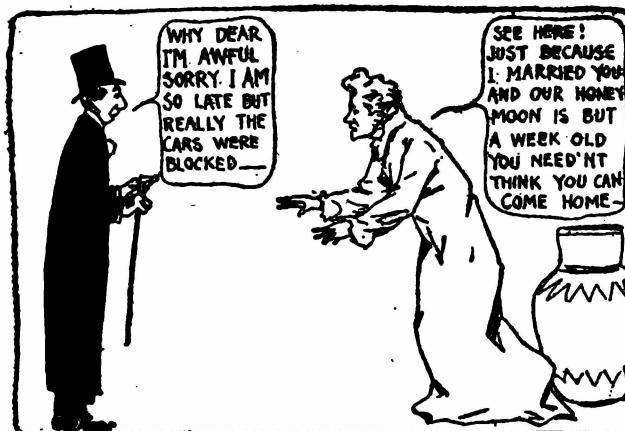


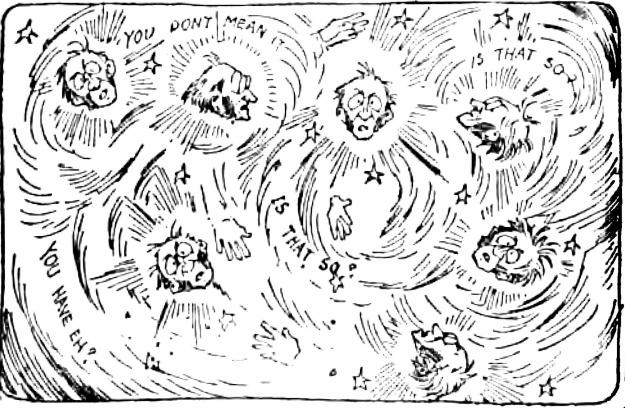
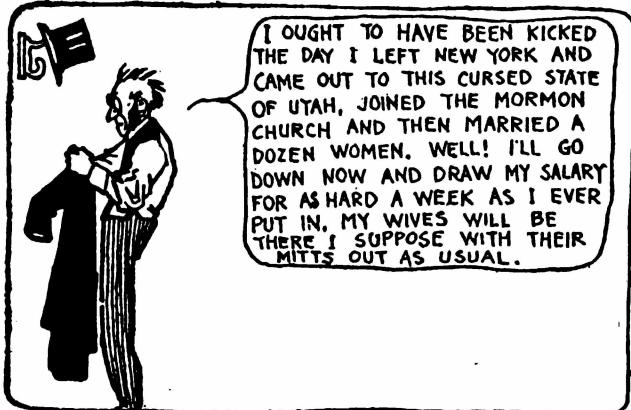


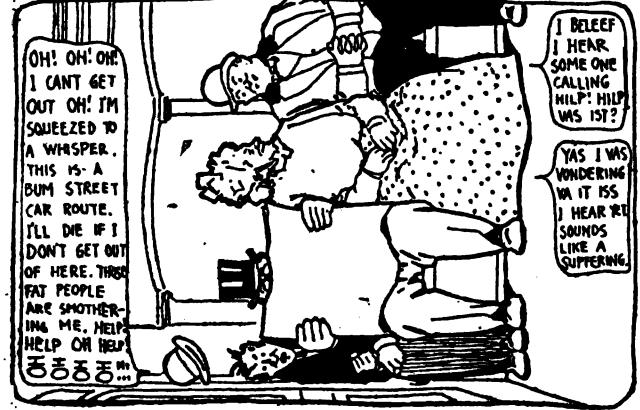
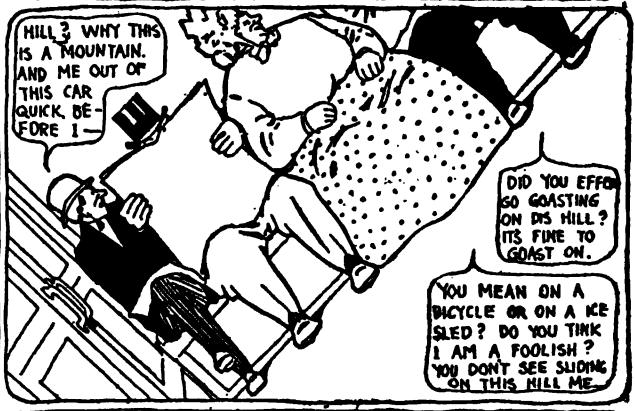
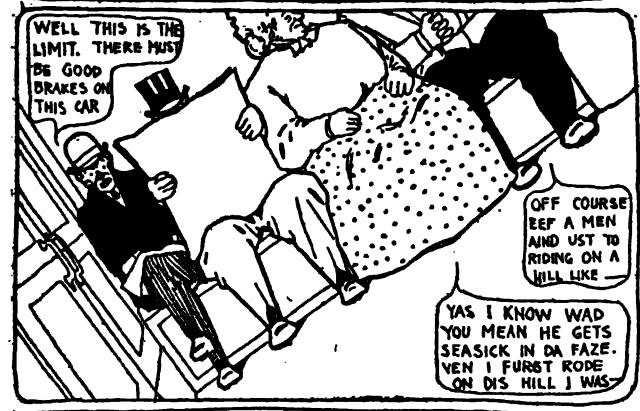
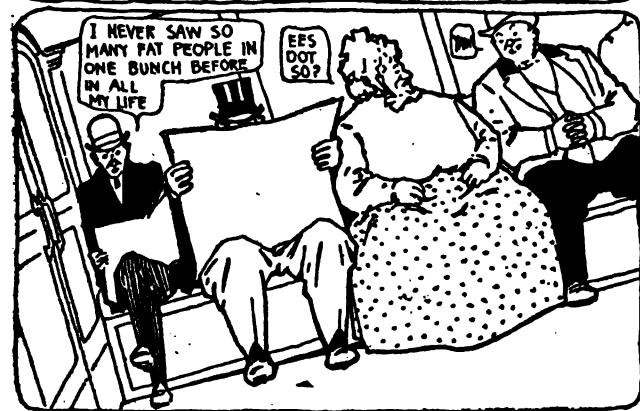
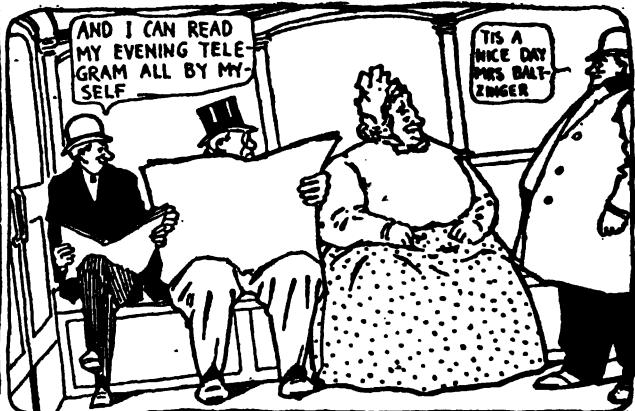
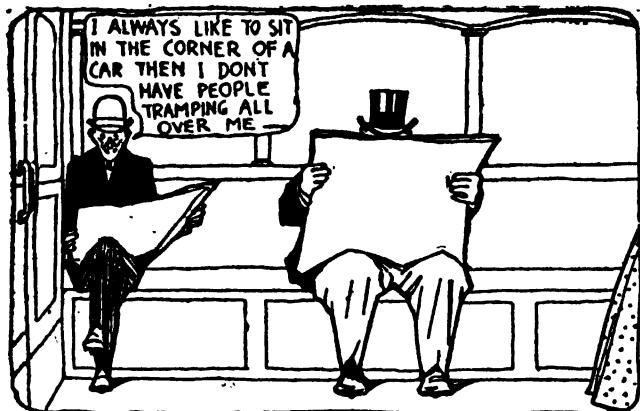


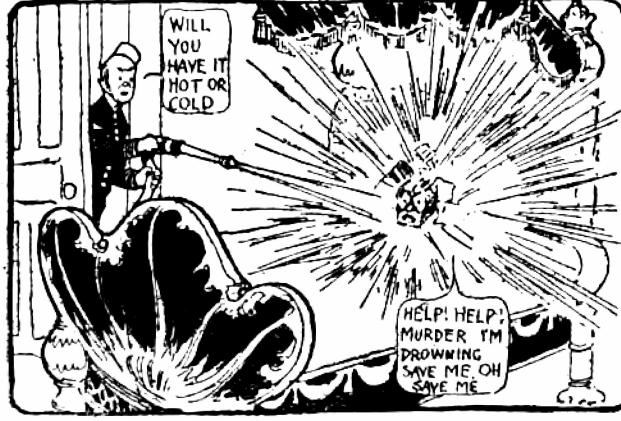
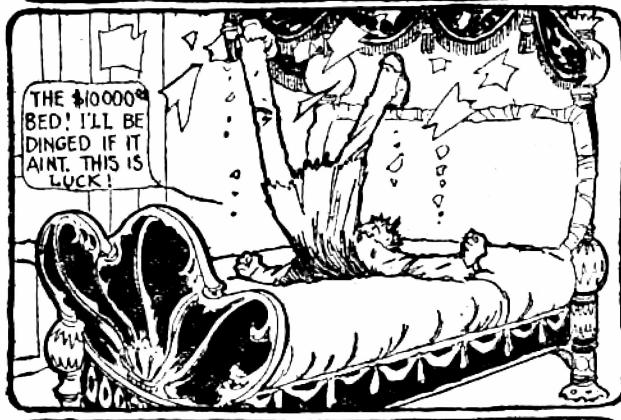
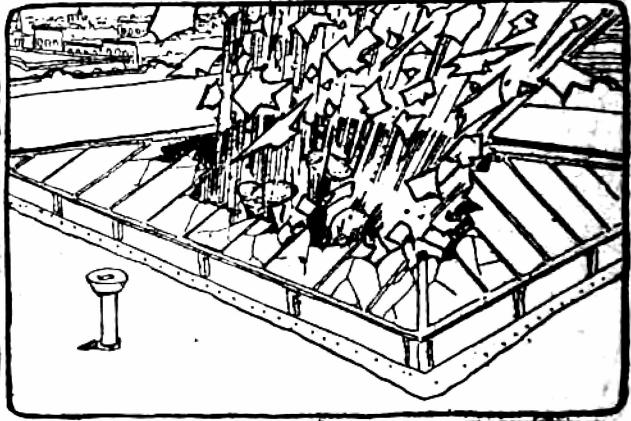
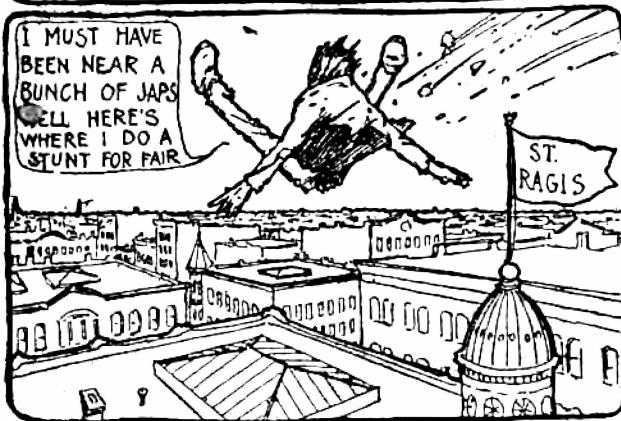


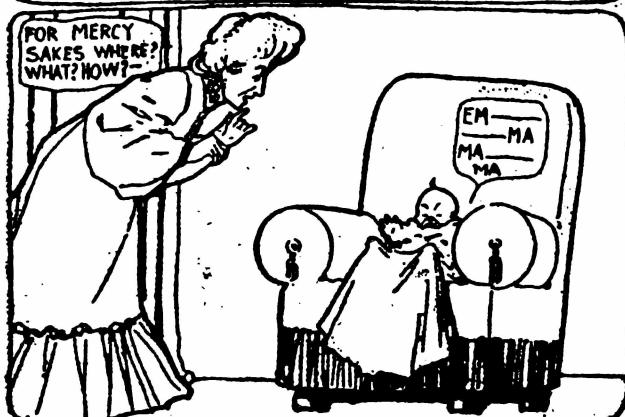
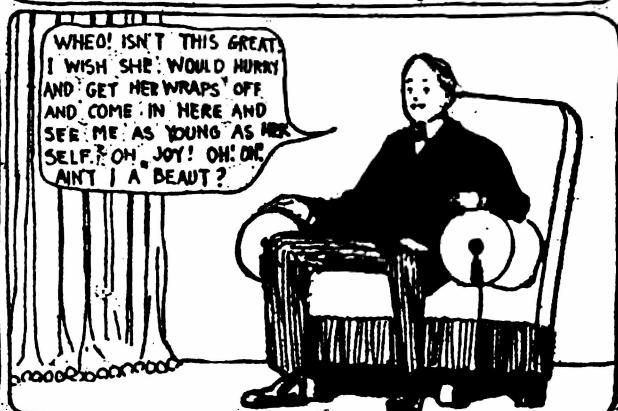
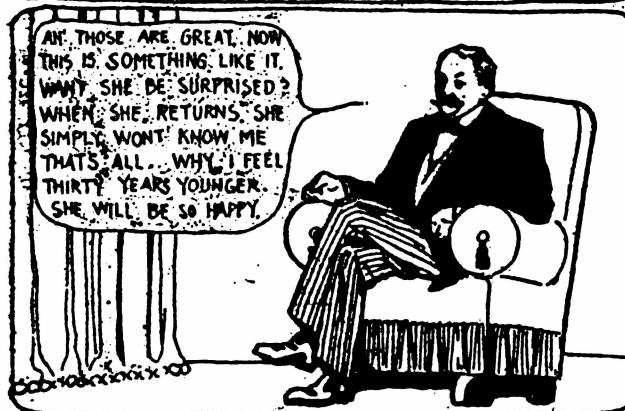


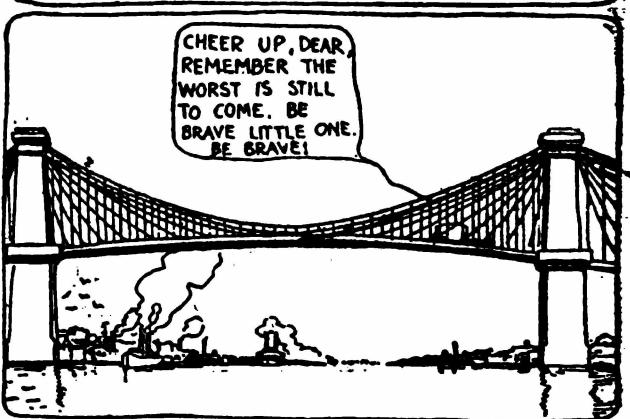
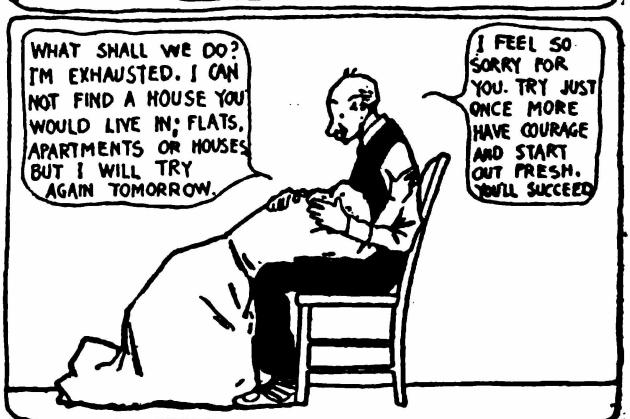
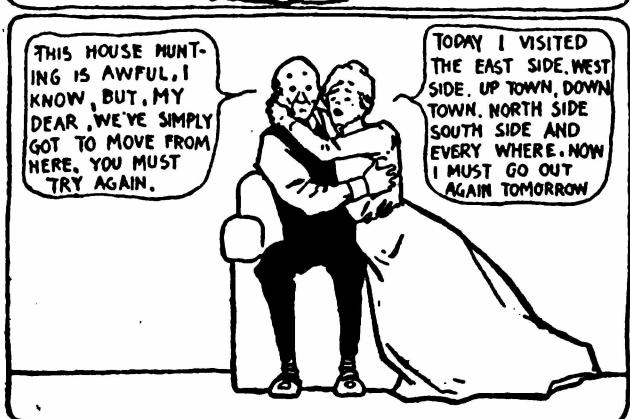


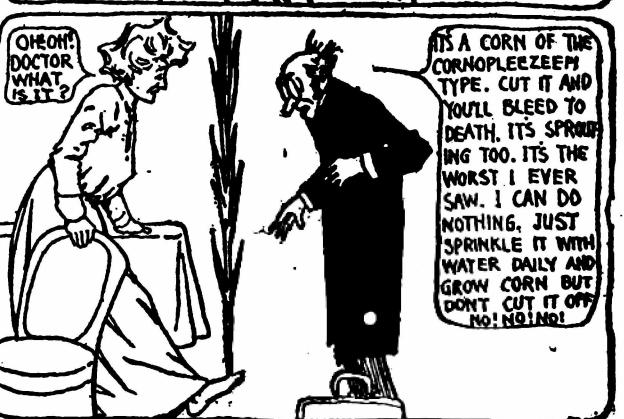


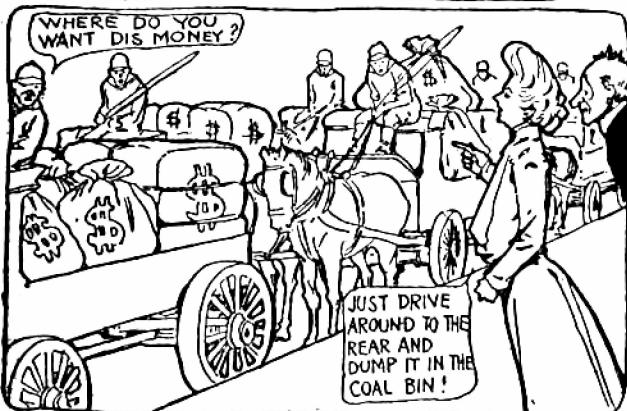


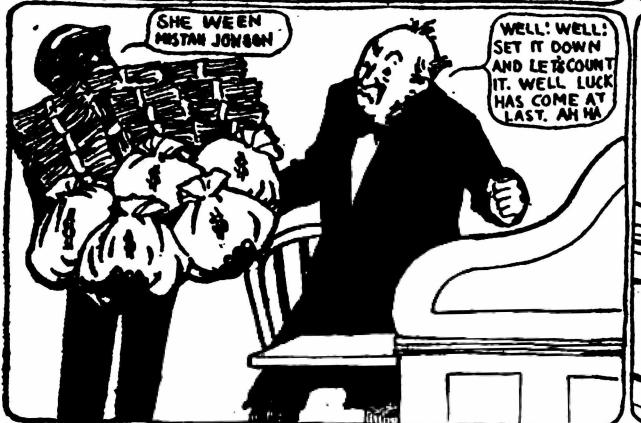
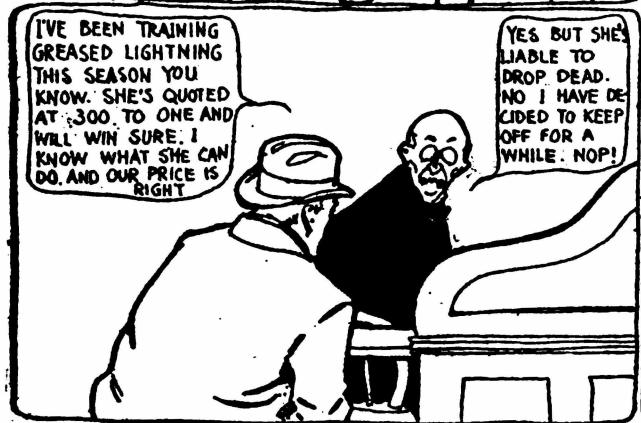


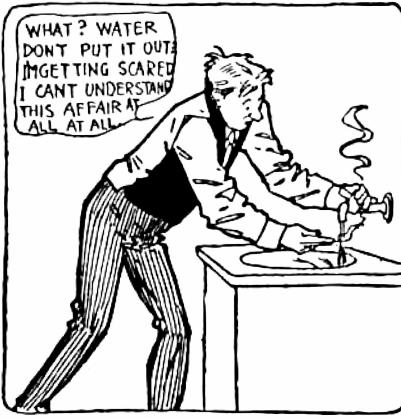
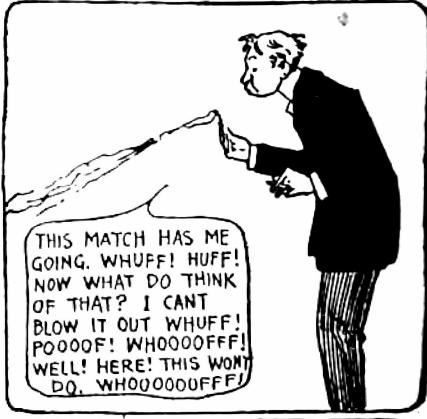


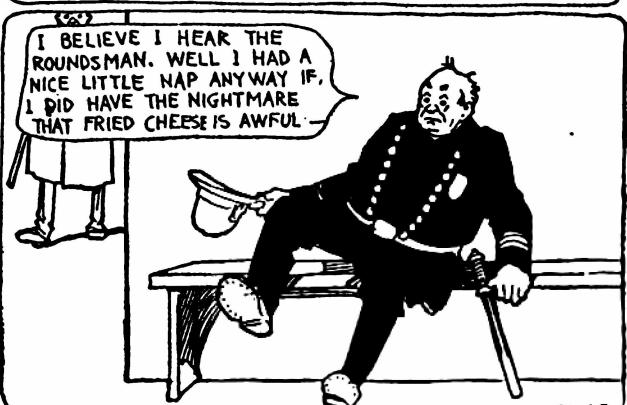
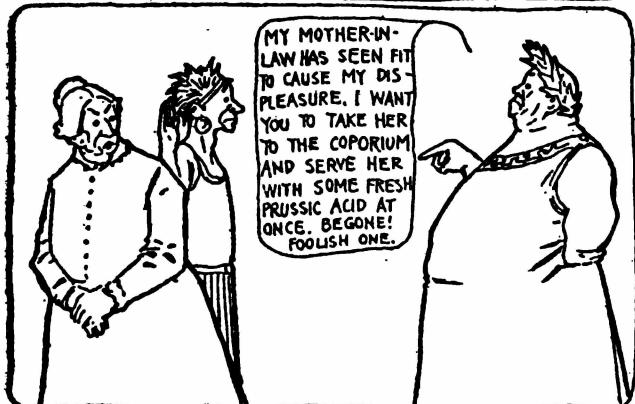
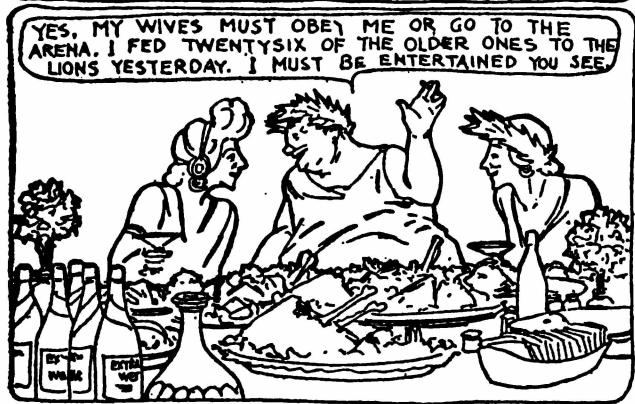




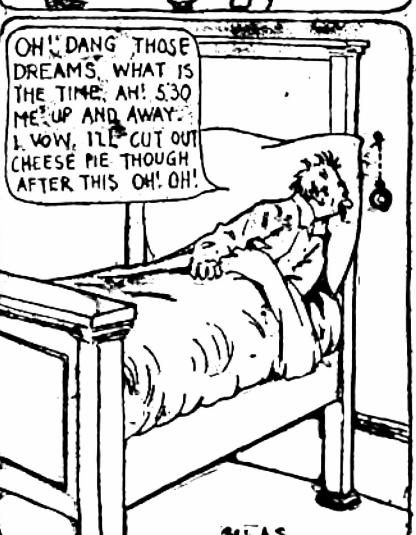
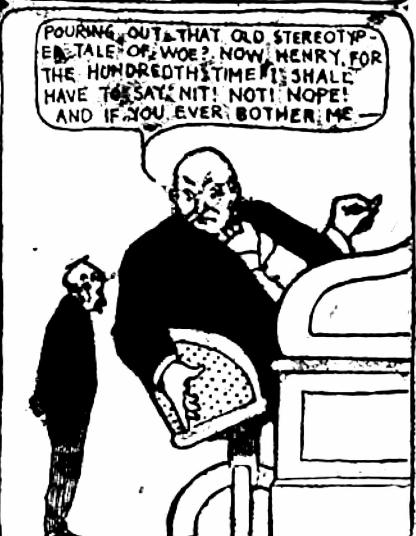


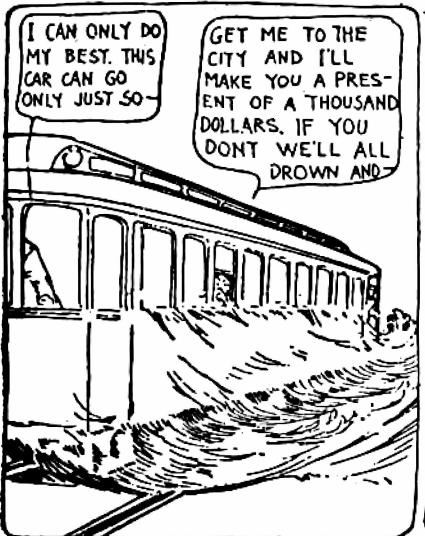


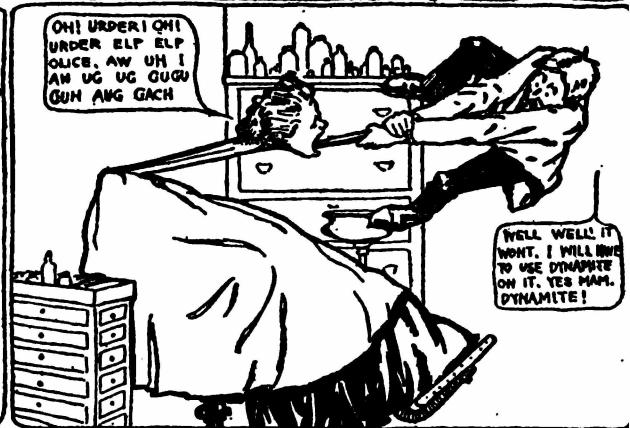


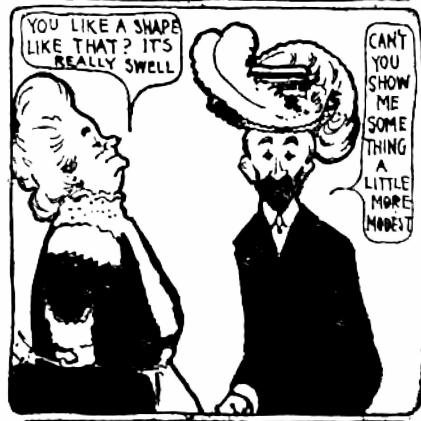


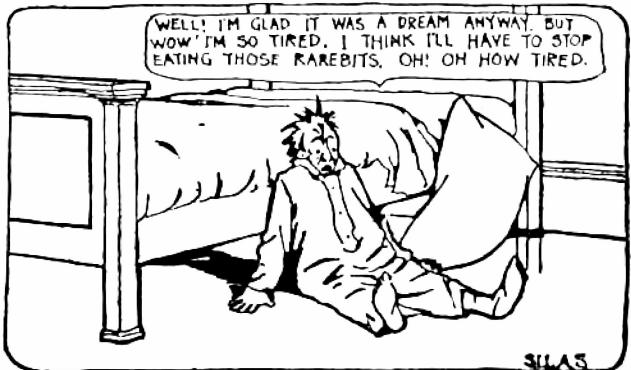
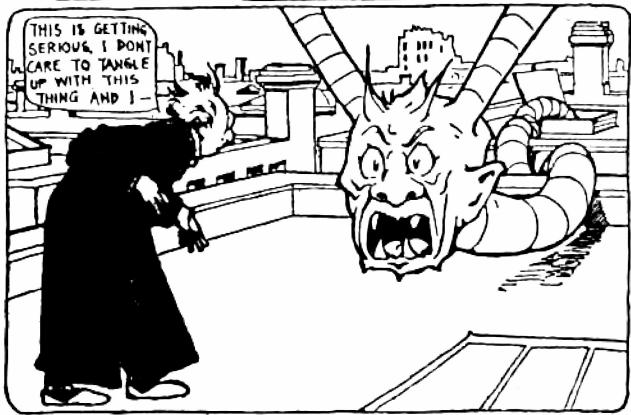
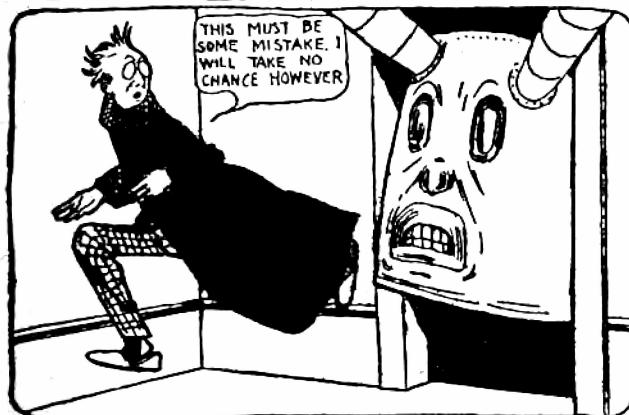
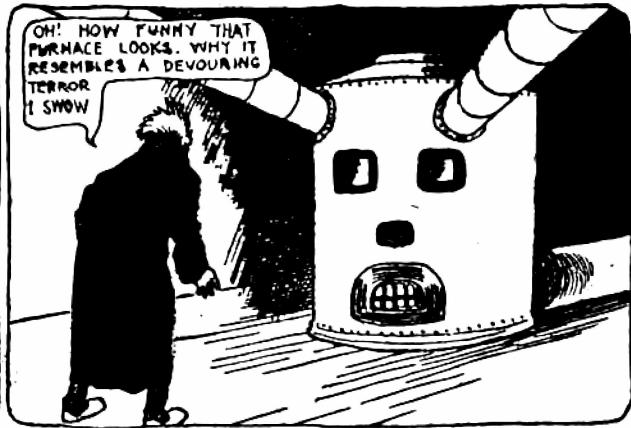
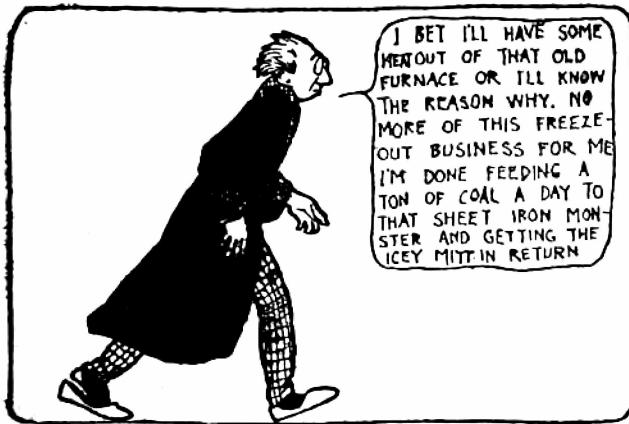












SILAS



